

AUGUST, 1937

CENTRAL EDITION

The Elks





It's the hidden values that determine your money's worth—remember there is

No Reclaimed Rubber in General Tires

Just 10 short years ago, America went through an epidemic of putting reclaimed rubber in tires—based on the false premise of rubber conservation.

America knows the disastrous results of that costly experiment—using 3 sets of tires to go the distance one should travel, blowouts, constant trouble.

General Tire warned motorists then that "You can't save rubber by using less of it."

Today, history repeats. When crude rubber was 3c a pound all manufacturers used it extensively. The price of crude rubber has soared—it is up 110%.

But here is the important fact. The necessity for using the same quantity

of good rubber for the sake of quality does not change regardless of fluctuations in rubber prices.

Putting reclaimed rubber into a tire is as fundamentally wrong as the subterfuge of putting water in milk. It saves money for the manufacturer, but it dilutes the quality of the entire rubber structure.

When you buy General Tires you buy tires made from fresh, pure, virgin crude rubber stock. Never an ounce of reclaimed rubber.

You should know the facts. There is no economical substitute for quality. See the General Tire dealer today and find out how easy it is to get America's Top-Quality tire on your car.

THE GENERAL TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY • AKRON, OHIO
In Canada—The General Tire and Rubber Co. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.



FRESH RUBBER comes from the rubber plantation. Nature gives it its resiliency. Only fresh, plantation grown rubber is used in General Tires.



RECLAIMED RUBBER is made from tires that have run out their span of life. This rubber has lost its freshness, its strength and elasticity. It can never get it back.



WATER IN MILK. Putting reclaimed rubber into a tire is as fundamentally wrong as putting water in milk. It dilutes the quality of the entire rubber structure.



SOLID RUBBER. Reclaimed rubber is all right for the toys your children play with. Solid rubber products don't need the soft, resilient strength that pure, fresh rubber gives to tires.

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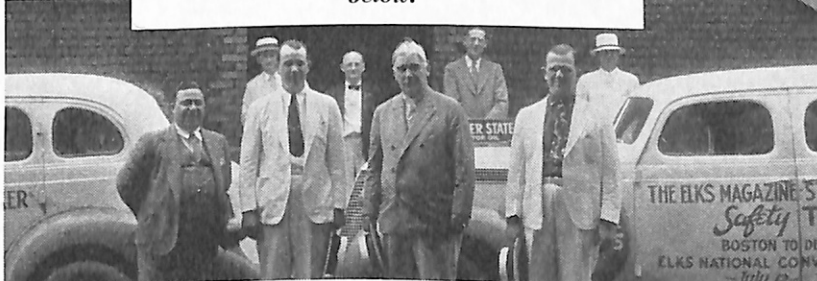
En Route with the Elks Safety Tour Cars



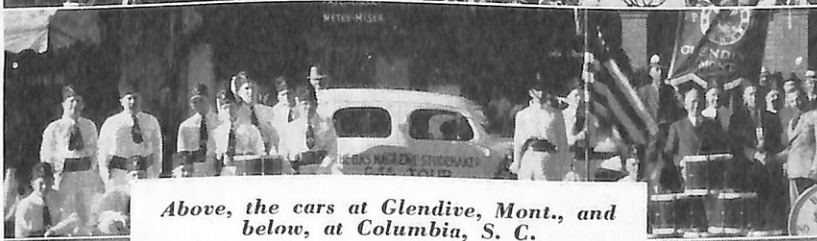
Many were present at the Miami, Fla., City Hall to meet the cars, above, and Newport News Va., Lodge below.



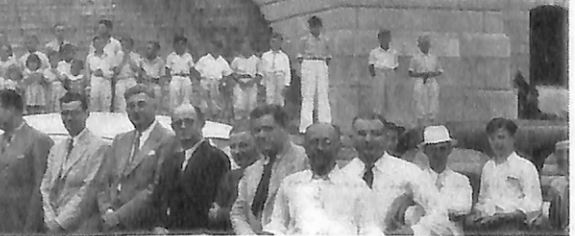
With officials who met the cars at Sacramento, Calif., above, and Brazil, Ind., below.



The cars were met with bands at Pulaski, Va., above, and at Jamestown, N. D., below.



Above, the cars at Glendive, Mont., and below, at Columbia, S. C.





The Elks Magazine

NATIONAL PUBLICATION OF THE BENEVOLENT
AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS OF THE UNITED
STATES OF AMERICA. PUBLISHED UNDER THE
DIRECTION OF THE GRAND LODGE BY THE NA-
TIONAL MEMORIAL AND PUBLICATION COMMISSION

"To inculcate the principles of Charity, Justice,
Brotherly Love and Fidelity; to promote the welfare
and enhance the happiness of its members; to quicken

the spirit of American patriotism; to cultivate
good fellowship. . . ."—From Preamble to the Con-
stitution, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks

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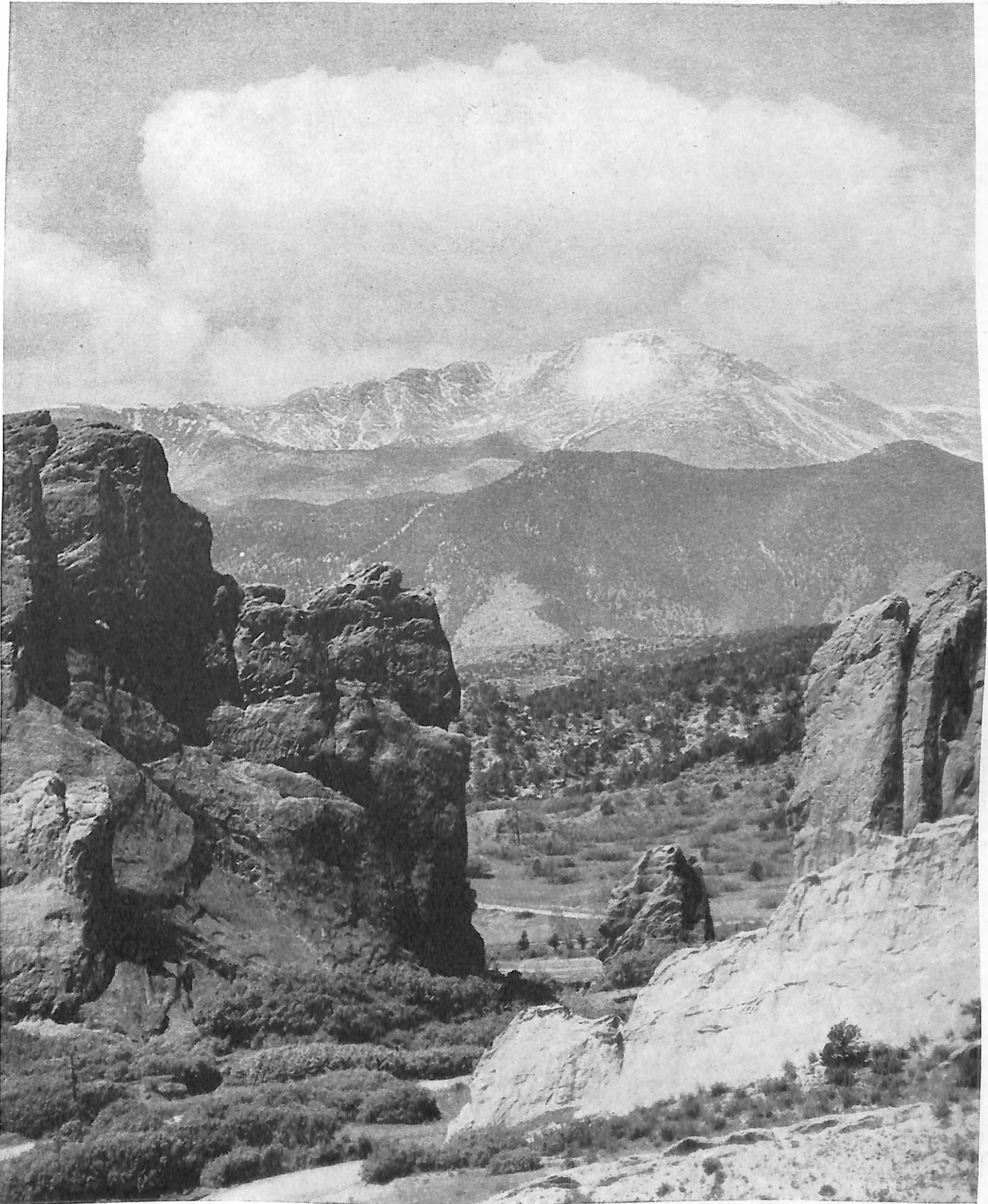
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H. L. Standley

Pike's Peak, near Denver, Colo., one of the many glorious scenes enjoyed by those who attended the 73rd Grand Lodge Reunion at Denver last month.



Charles Spencer Hart

*of Mount Vernon, N. Y., Lodge,
No. 842, elected Grand Exalted
Ruler at the Grand Lodge meet-
ing in Denver, July 13, 1937*

Speech of Acceptance

by Grand Exalted Ruler Charles Spencer Hart

Before the Grand Lodge at Denver, July 13, 1937

GRAND EXALTED RULER AND MY BROTHERS OF THE GRAND LODGE:

From the depths of a grateful heart I wish to thank you for this honor, one which cannot be paid in any other way to any man.

I hope to repay you in terms of service and knowing my own limitations, I shall endeavor to render that service in the parish rather than in the pulpit.

This Convention of American gentlemen, representing as you do some five hundred thousand citizens of this Republic, has much to accomplish during these next three days, so I will not encroach unduly upon your time.

I would rather ask your indulgence for that time this afternoon, when at an informal meeting of all delegates I will submit for your consideration a program of Lodge activities for the coming year. That program is of such vital importance to every Lodge that I trust every delegate and alternate will be here.

I am very proud of my own Lodge this morning and of its Exalted Ruler. He represents in our Order the younger element that is taking some of the burdens from the shoulders of those who have carried them so long and well. And though he may be given to an overabundance of statement because of his regard for his candidate I assure you that he carries that same enthusiasm into every phase of his Lodge activities.

May I also express my thanks to my old friend, John Coen, the eloquent gentleman from Colorado. The Creator must have fashioned his tongue from the silver so plentiful in his native mountains, and Nature always demanding her compensation seems to have blinded his eyes with affection.

You and I are grateful for this body of men who sit upon this platform this morning—our leaders of the past and leaders still. For many years they have steered our fraternal ship of state through troubled waters, out into the open sea of prosperity, where it so proudly sails today.

I recall to mind a century old dormitory in my old New England College which is set aside for Freshmen. On the inside of the door of every room there is a faded card inscribed with the signatures of those who had lived in that room in bygone days. Many of them were men who had gone out into the world to win fame and fortune for themselves and add new luster to the glory of their Alma Mater. Those names are ever an inspiration to industry and achievement for every Freshman who follows in their footsteps. As your Freshman Grand Exalted Ruler I gain that same resolve because of the men who are sitting here.

I also like to think that those who have joined the eternal Grand Lodge are still with us, giving us the help of their spiritual guidance.

I like to think that Detweiler, and Fisher, and Melvin, and Rupp, and Sullivan, and Harper are looking down

on us from those windows, bestowing on us their smiling benediction.

I know that Joseph Fanning would have liked to have been here in person. I feel that he is here in spirit. He was my friend for many years, and from close association with him during that period I learned the real meaning of Charity and Justice, but above all, of Fidelity. To me he was "The Noblest Roman of Them All."

My Brothers of the Grand Lodge, America needs this Order of Elks today as it has never needed it before. It needs every type of fraternal and civic and patriotic organization. The strength of our Republic, and the preservation of our democratic form of government depends upon them. They are the strong fibers that hold together the loose knit fabric of a free government conducted by a majority rule of the governed. There are no fraternities in Germany, in Italy, nor in Russia today. A Masonic or a fraternal Catholic Pin subjects the wearer to arrest. The people of those countries forgot that the price of Freedom is the acceptance of responsibility on the part of every individual citizen. They chose to throw those responsibilities onto the shoulders of a few ambitious and supposedly infallible men, and paid for their civic laziness with their liberties. *We do not propose to do it here.* But the price of protecting our institutions of freedom as laid down by the founding fathers, is the price of eternal vigilance. To do that and play our part we must make the Order of Elks felt in the civic life of every community. We must build a larger and stronger subordinate Lodge in every one of our fourteen hundred cities. Therein lies your individual responsibility.

We are fortunate in being a self perpetuating organization, which means that we will live for ages if we will to do so.

The American Legion with its great strength and influence on public questions will one day be where the Grand Army of the Republic is today, because it cannot by its very nature perpetuate itself. One million young men arrive at maturity every year in this country. Let us add twenty-five thousand of them to the ranks of Elkdom during the coming year. You can do it if you say *it can be done.*

As leaders of your own Lodge you face a year of opportunity. An opportunity for community service, an opportunity to make every Lodge a greater force for good in every city. The success or failure of that program is in *your hands.*

So, with full faith in the principles for which we stand, with a confidence in you and those you represent, guided by your will and supported by your loyalty, I welcome you to join with me in this fine adventure; to make and keep our beloved Order the greatest Fraternity in America.

Trouble Mine

by Dabney Horton

Illustrated by Fred Widlicka

ROCKFISH was always a lively and interesting place to live in. When the coal mines were running, everyone drove a fast car, drank hard liquor and packed a gun, the three marks of manhood in that valley.

And after the mines shut down, it was even more interesting. Folks went to wagon-mining and bootlegging coal over to Charlesville. We had ruckuses with the Coal and Iron police. We had moonshining in mines that had running water, which was four out of five of 'em, and good corn liquor. We had squirrel hunting. And we had the Badger boys.

It was Hoke and Tuke Badger that was the most interesting of all. You never saw anyone as independent as them two. When the mines were running Hoke was a machine runner and Tuke was a shot firer. I've seen Hoke go into a room in a gassy mine with an open light, sniffing round like a bird dog until he found the pocket of gas in the roof. He'd take off his cap light and touch that gas off to get rid of it, just as careless as you and me'd bite off a hunk of honeydip twist. Singed his whiskers more'n once with that trick. Singed mine, too.

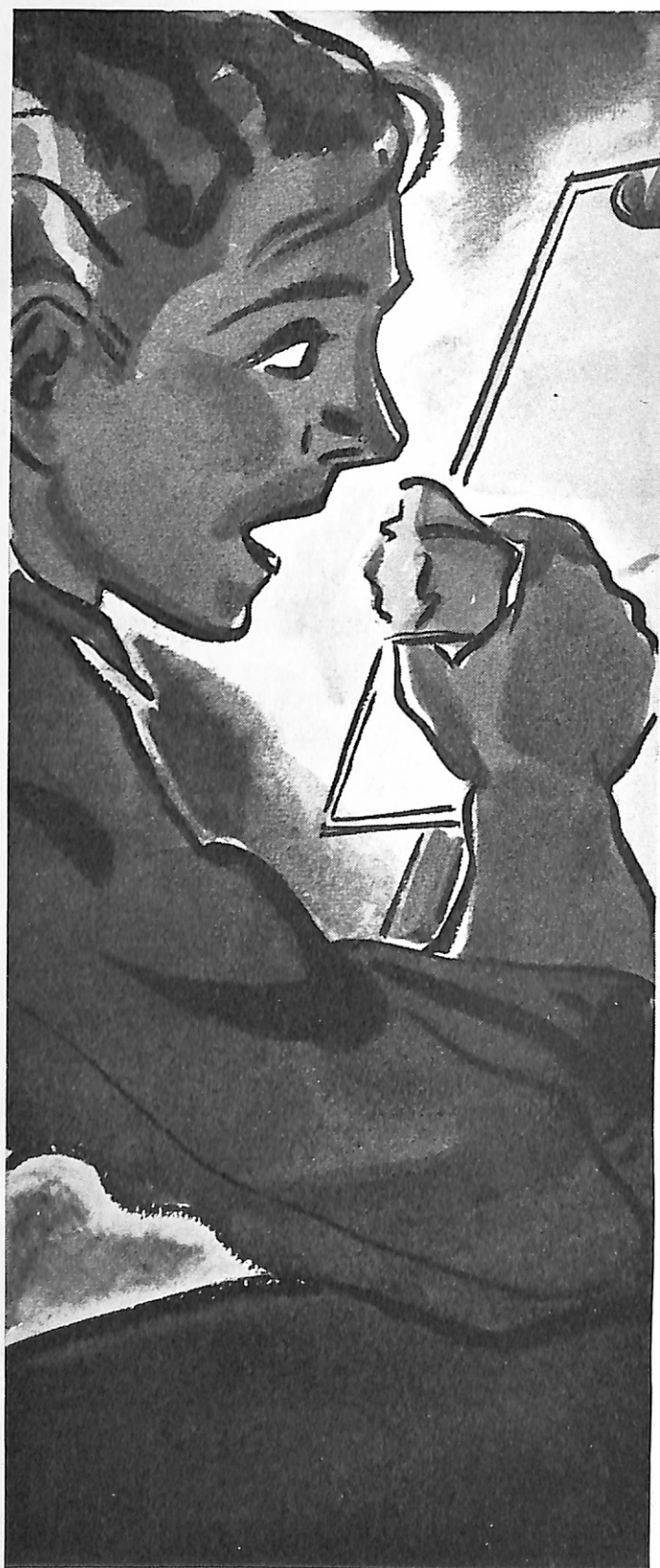
Tuke, the shot firer, used to sink his shots so deep that he was practically blowin' it right off the solid, and he'd never give her a fuse longer'n a shoat's tail, and not a big shoat, at that.

Their old man had been just as independent. When the Coal and Iron police busted up one of old Hoke's stills, they carried off a keg of Hoke's liquor with 'em. Pretty soon, one of the raiders gave it out around the valley that old Hoke's stuff didn't have the real hell call in it any more, that you could drink a coupla quarts like it was soda pop.

Old Hoke was mad, and powerful grieved over that lie. But do you think he went around trying to explain to folks that the raiders had got hold of a keg of tailings Hoke hadn't had time to run through the cooker again? He did not. He was too independent to make excuses. He just up and shot the fella, next time he met him. And for that they took old Hoke over to Charlesville and hung him.

On the scaffold, they gave him a chance for a short last word, and all he said was, "When I meet that lyin' Coal and Ironer over in South Hades, he'll be wishin' he had another keg of my stuff. Let 'er go, boys!"

His two whelps, Hoke and Tuke, grew up to vig'rous manhood just as brash, and when the soft coal mines shut down, and the company pulled out of the valley,



them two Badger boys kept life from being dull.

They took possession of a wagon mine, and gave it out that they was going to still some mountain glory that would yank the shoes off a mule, to sell for about four bits a pint, if you could get a bottle it wouldn't eat a hole through. That sounded real delicious.

Most of us went into the wagon mines for one purpose or another.

A wagon mine is just a small hole in the side of the mountain, too small for the company to bother with, although they own it. The company always owns all



the land, naturally. Them little holes is called wagon mines because a man wishing a load of coal for his stove can crawl in there maybe two hundred feet along a rusty track, dragging a homemade mine car with him, and get out maybe a wagon load of coal in a half day, when times is bad. You could sell the coal, too. Bootleg it.

The deeper wagon mines were just old mines that had been well worked out. I had me one of that kind myself. The Badger boys' wagon mine was the old worked-out Black Diamond. It went into the mountain

Jerry said, "Miss Sally, I'd like it a lot of you'd draw a picture of me." She stood up her drawing machine and started work on him

for a half-mile and lost itself a hundred times. Just the place for a still. Even smoke couldn't find its way out.

It wasn't long before the Badger boys was driving new cars and raising hell all over the valley. But I hadn't heard of their selling their stuff anywhere. I wanted to buy some myself.

I met 'em one day.

"Ain't seen any mules with their shoes yanked off, Hoke," I said, "nor any bottles that your mountain glory has et a hole through."

"To tell the truth, Dude," said Hoke, "we had to tone it down to ordinary drinking strength. The bottles wouldn't hold it," and they both went off in their new cars, laughing like jackasses.

We had something else in Rockfish that comes into this account of the doings of the Badger boys, something more fitting for women folks to listen to. We had Miss Sally Reed and her pictures.

Sally was the teacher in the company school, before the company hauled out of the valley, and she could make pictures. She made 'em with a bit of pencil, or sometimes a pen, right on paper, just from lookin' at things. She was a mighty sweet picture herself, too.

Mules, men or mountains, Sally just took a sight at it with her eye, and then nailed it right smack down on paper like nailing a coon skin to the side of a barn. Doggonedest trick you ever saw.

She made a picture of Hoke Badger once, while he was sweatin' to get his car out of a mudhole in front of the company store. Tuke Badger saw the picture and said, "Shouldn't have thought a real lady like you, Miss Sally, would'a' drawed Hoke cussin' like that."

Sure enough, you could tell by the set of Hoke's mouth that he was cussin' fit to make the mountain fall in. 'S a true fact.

She made me a picture of myself once, and it was so much me that I stuck it up on the wall and used it to shave by on Saturdays, just like it was a mirror. Never nicked myself once.

So Rockfish was proud of Miss Sally and wanted to raise some money to send her away to some big city like Richmond, where she could learn more about making pictures. Then maybe Rockfish would be famous for something more fitten for women and children to listen to than the doings of the Badger boys.

Even Hoke and Tuke Badger felt the same sort of civic pride, in their own way. Hoke told the girl one day, "We'd make a fine team. One of these days I'll marry you, Miss Sally, and we'll go to live in Charlottesville or Richmond or anywhere you say."

But Sally Reed wouldn't say. She even tore up the picture she'd made of Hoke cussin' at the mudhole.

Kinda made me sick at the stomach, thinking of her tied to Hoke Badger. No one else came sparkin' the girl, either, after Hoke had declared his intentions. Hoke and Tuke had done a killing once, over on t'other side of the mountain. The boys stayed away from Ma Reed's porch, and Sally began gettin' right lonesome.

I was kinda busy in my own wagon mine. If certain things I had in there worked out profitably, maybe I'd be able to help out Miss Sally myself. Maybe I could loan her enough money to get to Richmond.

I wasn't thinking of sparkin' the girl. Too independent myself. And too fond of my own way of stewing rabbit and making up a bunk, or rather, not making it up at all.

The girl was wild to get away. She could read printing, like in those magazines. She'd read about how folks in Richmond lived. Running water in their houses, a big white box in the kitchen with a dingus in it like a doll-sized mine fan that made real frozen ice, and gas stoves, and rugs on the floor, a laid floor, too, and white linen stuff for the table they et off of, and glass plates. She told me once she wanted to take her food off a silver fork, too. 'S a true fact.



He had the gun and they had nothing but a rope on their hands. He looked as if he'd been fighting a she-bear for her cubs

Yet the girl wasn't high-falutin', even if she did want to live like a mine owner's wife. It all come from reading them magazines.

Things went along like this for a time, with the rich a-getting richer and the poor a-getting poorer, like they say, and the Badger boys were getting brasher.

They seemed to have lotsa money now, though I never saw 'em selling any mountain glory anywhere. And they acted like they had the contract to mine a ten foot seam of Hell and were getting it out ten hundred ton a day at top prices, and working double shifts and Sundays.

They were knocking riding mules off the road with their big cars, and running crap games in the company store, and shooting their rifles through windows and generally showing that they were bigger, stronger, brasher and drunker than anyone else in the whole valley.

Finally they made such a fussance around Rockfish that folks outside began to hear of it. Then the state government heard of it, and some elected representative got up on his hind legs and asked why a self-respecting state allowed such goings on. Rockfish needed cleaning out.

We heard that the Governor claimed that Rockfish wasn't in our state at all, but that it was over in Virginia.

Then we heard that the Governor of Virginia claimed that our Governor was a lyin' scallywag and that Rockfish was over in West Virginia. And the Governor of



West Virginia called both the other Governors liars, and said Rockfish must be over in Kentucky. So we heard, anyway.

The air around the valley got kinda full of expectancy and rumor. It seemed as if the Black Diamond was becoming a trouble mine. Trouble mines can happen in any valley. Sometimes a perfectly safe mine starts making trouble with falling rock, or gas pockets, or timber rot. In the Black Diamond the trouble was the Badger boys.

So when a suspicious looking "foreigner" from the other side of the mountains came to Rockfish, we all figured something was up.

This fella called himself Jerry Bond. Nice looking lad, too. Young and kinda determined around the eyes, which were steel blue, the blue of a new manganese alloy chain bit.

This Jerry Bond wore regulation heavy wool miner's pants, and a miner's cap with a clip for the cap light, and miner's shoes with rubber soles so's a fella wouldn't burn his ears off if he butted his head into a lokey wire with five hundred jolts in it.

"But if he's a miner," I said, "then I'm a he-school teacher. No coal dust was ever ground into those hands."

He went to live at Ma Reed's boarding house for single men. Folks took him for a Coal and Ironer, but that didn't seem likely to me, because Coal and Ironers always come in bunches, like rats and buzzards and other varmints.

Hoke Badger didn't like it at all when Jerry moved into Ma Reed's, because Ma wouldn't let the Badger boys set at her table, and there was this foreigner settin' there three times a day, and Sally Reed a-passing him her hot biscuits nice and friendly and shovin' her little bare elbow under his eyes until a man could hardly keep his mind on his plate.

Hoke waited for Jerry one day after dinner, and when Jerry stepped out onto Ma Reed's porch, Hoke spoke his piece.

"You'd better get another boarding place, Bond," said Hoke. "Me and Sally Reed are marryin', and I don't aim on lettin' any foreigner turn her mind away from me. And if you don't move out, maybe you won't be needing another boarding place, if you're not too brutal dumb to understand what I mean."

Anyone could understand what Hoke meant, because he was fingering the hammer of his rifle like it was a hound's ear.

"I'm sorry I can't see it your way, Badger," said Jerry. "Mrs. Reed has taken my hot biscuit and blanket contract for a month, paid in advance, and I'm sure you wouldn't want to interfere with her business arrangements, would you?"

Looked to me as if Hoke would 'a' upped his rifle and ended things right there, if Jerry's blue eyes hadn't looked so much like a pair of gun muzzles ready to spit .38 caliber slugs.

Hoke drove off, with his horns pulled all the way in. Inside the house, Jerry said, "Miss Sally, I'd like it a lot if you'd draw a picture of me. I could send it to my mother."

She stood up her drawing machine and started work on him.

You should 'a' seen it, finished. It was Jerry Bond to the life, but no picture a man would send his mother. He looked ready to leap onto you and tear your heart out, just as he had looked when he faced down Hoke Badger. Jerry sucked in his breath a little at that.

"Guess you don't like fighting men much," he said. "We'll stand it in the window, facing out, and it'll scare away varmints when I'm up on the mountain. When I'm here, they won't dare come around."

But Sally was trembling, and said, "You can't fight Hoke and Tuke."

"Let's have hot biscuit again for supper," said Jerry. That afternoon, Jerry was roaming the mountains as busy as a starving hound, studying and snooping around the wagon mines. (Continued on page 46)

Virginia Creeper

by Max Brand

Illustrated by Mario Cooper

STEVE TUCKER pitched on; old Champ, the hired man, did the loading. Tucker's back was too narrow and his legs were too long for the neat handling of sacked wheat or baled hay, but his very length gave him a greater leverage on a pitchfork. They were getting in the last of the haycrop on the land John Tucker had rented from the Mullihans. It had been planted for wheat but the crop had suffered for the lack of spring rains. The growth had been cut for hay which ran about a ton and a half to the acre. Now the sun was still high, but Steve Tucker hurried his work because there was a three-mile haul to the home barn and all the chores to do before dark. He leaned well over the shocks of hay and drove his fork straight down until the tines grated on the hard dobe soil; then he swayed back, got the end of the fork under his leg, and made a final heave. Sometimes, though he almost sat down to his work, the shock would only be staggered by the first effort; but the second one would bring it up, though his left arm shook like a wire in the wind and his knees turned sick with weakness.

The great forkful, rising high above him, crushed down on top of the wagon load where Champ walked back and forth, building the sides as straight and true as though he were constructing a stack to stand out all winter. He had a knack for doing this.

They got the last shock aboard and the tines of the fork shivered and sang as Tucker raked together the last wisps of the hay and tossed it up.

"I seen Dago Joe when he was good, and Jump Watterson, too; but all I gotta say is you sure can pitch hay, Steve," said Champ.

"Go on," protested Tucker. "Anybody with two hands and a back can pitch hay, but a stacker is born, not made. You've got three tons and a half on top of that old rack."

He looked with admiration up the straight, shimmering sides of the load; then he climbed up to the driver's seat, stepping on the tongue of the wagon, then on the croup of the near wheeler, and so to the high seat. Champ, with a pitchfork on each side of him, already had sunk down on the crest of the load. That was why Champ had not got on in the world. His brain stopped as soon as his hands had finished working.

The four horses looked absurdly inadequate for starting such a mountain of hay. The forward thrust of the load hid half the length of the wheelers.

"Hey, boys. Gittup!" called Steve. "Hey, Charlie, Prince! Hey—Queen!"

He always saved her name for the last. The old bay mare on the off wheel needed a moment for digging her toes into the ground and stretching her long, low body. The other three already had their traces taut and their hipstraps lifting, but the wagon was not budged until Queen came into her collar. As she made her lift, the near wheeler came back a little, fairly pull-

ed out of place by her surge; then the wagon lurched ahead.

It was a stiff pull because the wheels were cutting well down through the surface of the dobe. The horses leaned forward, stamping to get firmer foothold. Tucker could hear the breathing of the off leader, Charlie, who was a bit touched in the wind; he could hear the crinkling of the sun-whitened hay stubble under the wheels. The hay load jounced over the bumps, throwing up a sweet breath.

They passed the shack, the staggered corral, the broken-backed barn of the old Stimson place where that family had lived until the last generation, when the banks got them. The banks got everything, sooner or later. Two bad crops in a row would make the most provident farmer go borrowing and after that life was poisoned. The Stimson place, like a gloomy prophecy, was soon out of sight, but never out of mind. But now they came from the field towards the road. From the height of the field there was a big dip and a sharp rise to the top of the grade. Tucker

sang out loudly, cracked the long lash of his whip, and got the team into a trot on the downslope. The wagon rolled easily almost to the crest, but there was a need for Queen's sturdy pulling to get them safely out on the top. It was always an exciting moment, that descent from the field and rise to the road, with the running gear crackling, and the load atwist and asway. Once on the broad back of the highway, the horses could rest, for though the surface was rutted and the ruts poured full of the white dust, the wheels bit through easily and found a hard undersurface. One ton in the soft of a field was as hard on a horse as two and a half tons on the road.

They were barely out on the Mariposa Road when Mildred Vincent came by on her bay mare and a fellow beside her in real riding togs. His boots shone through the layer of dobe dust with an aristocratic glimmer, it seemed to Tucker.

"Oh, Steve!" called the girl, waving. "Oh, Steve, I'm glad to see you. Jerome, it's Steve Tucker. Jerome Bartlett, Steve. Can you come over after supper?"

"Yeah. I'd like to come. Thanks," said Tucker.

He had taken off his hat and the hot sweat rolled down over his face and turned cool in the stir of the wind. He never was asked out for meals because he had to stay home to look after his bed-ridden father. Now the two galloped ahead, the stranger sitting well down into his saddle. He looked strong and straight and his tan had been built up on athletic fields and beaches; it was not the dark mahogany which comes out of work in hay and harvest fields. He rode not like a Californian, but holding the reins in both hands with his elbows close to his ribs.

She left the door a bit ajar and a shaft of light followed her, bobbing on the gold of her hair.





"That feller if he had some gold lace on him would look like a general," said Champ, from amidst the rustling of the hay. "Wonder if Millie is gunna take him? Maybe he's a millionaire from San Francisco. She's come to the marryin' age, all right. There was a time when I thought you was gunna have her, Steve, but what with all that college education under her belt, I guess she'll look pretty high."

Five years ago Steve had given up his entrance into college in order to spend one year on the ranch. His father had pointed out that one good year would make everything easier and, besides, he had gone so far in higher mathematics that he could do the four-year engineering course in three, without trouble. So Tucker had remained on the ranch, while one year lengthened to five and loss matched profit with every crop. Mildred, who had been with him in the country school and who had been two years behind him at Stockton High School, would be a college senior that fall. She was the symbol and indicator of the distance he had been left behind by life which flows so softly and travels so far.

He roused himself from that thought to find that the team was picking up speed; in fact, they were nearing the home corral and the roof of the little house showed beyond the top of the fig tree. Now they swept from the crest of the road into the corral; the side of the hayload made a rushing sound against the barn and he jammed on the long, iron-handled brake when the center of the wagon was just beneath the door of the mow.

The sun was growing large in the west, now. "We'll pitch off the hay in the morning," he said to Champ. "You take care of the team and I'll get the cows milked. Put some salve on the shoulder of Queen. Dig out the padding so the collar won't press on the sore tomorrow." "She oughta be laid up till that shoulder heals," said

Champ. He was always solicitous of Queen's wellbeing.

"I know she should, but what can we do?" asked Tucker.

The cows were already waiting at the pasture gate. Old Red was lowing with impatience, and Whitey was dripping milk into the dust. She must lose two or three quarts a day. He pulled the creaking gate open and watched the five cows, the three heifers, the four knock-kneed calves come hurrying for water. The youngsters galloped, the cows went with a long wallowing shamble.

Tucker went to the house, scrubbed his hands with yellow soap, got the milking stool and two three-gallon buckets. They rattled together as he went back down the boardwalk to the corral.

"Hey, Stevie!" called his father's voice from the upstairs window.

"Hey, Dad," he called.

But his face did not light until he noticed the green pattern of the Virginia Creeper which was opening a beautiful green fan along the unpainted side of the shack.

"Hurry it up!" called John Tucker.

"Yeah—hurrying," said Steve, and went on in a gloom.

The weighted rope slammed the gate to the corral behind him and sent a long, mournful echo through his heart. Over at the Vincent place Millie and that neat young fellow, Jerome Bartlett, would be sitting out on the green of the lawn, laughing and talking.

It seemed to Tucker five years at least since he had laughed.

The cows had finished drinking. They stood about switching their tails at flies or streaking their sides with saliva as they reached back to lick away the itch.

"So-o-o, Boss!" called Tucker. "So-o-o, Red! Old



Red! Come, girl! Come on, damn you! So-o-o, Red!"

The old cow at last waddled out of the mud near the watering trough and ambled towards him. She looked like the model of some fat-bellied merchant tub with a queer figure-head carved at one end and the hafts of four slender oars at work out of all time with one another. After her drifted the other cows, stopping to kick at flies and then forgetting what they had been about. But at last they were all gathered in a lower corner of the corral. He milked old Whitey first because she was losing in a steady trickle all this while. Under the big grip of his hands, it gushed out of her. It ran as if from two faucets. He held the pail between his feet and he could feel the vibration of the tin as the heavy streams thumped against it. They made loud, chiming sounds. Even when the pail was almost full, the milk plumped through the inches of froth with a resonant pulsation. And a steaming sweetness rose into the face of Tucker.

The roan-colored two-year-old heifer was the hardest and the most fidgety to handle. She held up her milk. He had to squeeze so hard that it hurt her and she kept lifting a hind foot and kicking it out behind her. His hands and forearms were aching when he finished with her and carried the two brimming buckets back toward the house. The sun was a great red face over the blue of the Coast Range; in the eastern sky the twilight color was gathering before the sunset.

He strained the milk into wide-mouthed gallon tins which he placed in the cooler outside the house. It was a tall frame of shelves with burlap nailed about it and water siphoning over it day and night from a big pan on top. The evaporation kept butter fairly firm even when the temperature was a hundred degrees in the shade.

He started the fire in the kitchen stove, put on the kettle of water, and heard his father calling, "Steve! Oh, Steve!"

So he went upstairs and entered the room. It was the best in the house but that was not saying a great deal. Rain seepage had stained the roses of the wall-paper and the ceiling had never been plastered. One looked through the crisscross of the laths up to the slanting rafters of the roof. The window, which looked to the west, was filled with the brilliance of the sunset and one little branch of a green translucence had crawled a foot or so across the screen.

"Look at this. It just came this afternoon," said John Tucker, heaving himself up in the bed. Sometimes he seemed to Steve stronger than ever above the hips but below them his legs were dead, whitened shanks with the feet like great deformities at the ends of them. He held out a letter in a hand that had grown so white that the veins across the back of it showed as blue as ink.

Steve read:

"Mr. John Tucker,
R. F. D. No. 4,
Box 188.

"Dear Sir:

"We beg to confirm our letter dated 18 May ulto. and regret that we have had no reply to our request.

"While we beg to remit you herewith enclosed your bill up to the end of May ulto. we again ask you the favor to remit us cheque in settlement of same, as we cannot at all, wait no longer for this payment on account of great difficulties we are crossing in trade.

"Trusting to be favored and to save us further correspondence on this matter, we beg to remain

"Yours obedient.

THE FIVE MILE STORE
Baccigalupi and Baccigalupi.
(Signed)

Joseph Baccigalupi."

(Continued on page 42)

"I'll be damned before I'll have you on my land," shouted John Tucker. "All right, then. You'll have to be damned," Steve said

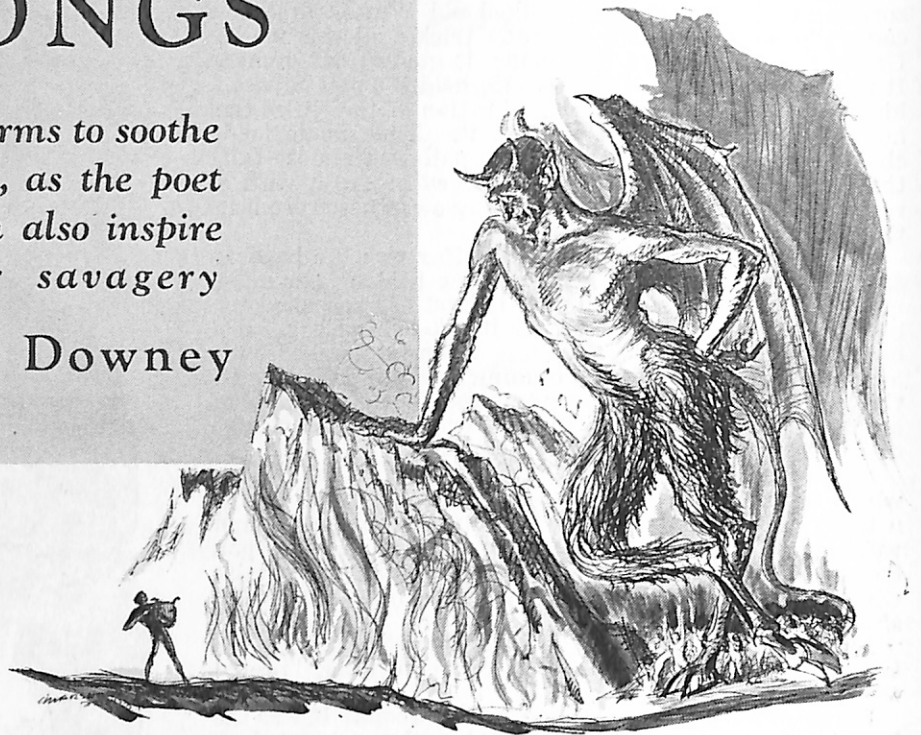


THE SWAY OF SONGS

*Music hath charms to soothe
a savage breast, as the poet
says, but it can also inspire
it to further savagery*

By Fairfax Downey

*Illustrated by
Marshall Davis*



*Orpheus sang and
played literally to beat
hell. He succeeded.*

I KNEW a very wise man who believed that . . . if a man were permitted to make all the ballads, he need not care who should make the laws of a nation. And we find that most of the ancient legislators thought they could not well reform the manners of any city without the help of a lyric, and sometimes of a dramatic poet."

So wrote Andrew Fletcher in 1704, and indeed there was and still is wisdom in those words. Time and again the jurist has bowed to the composer, and the majesty of the law yielded to the might of song. Songs have destroyed dynasties and overturned institutions. They have perpetuated the fame of the great and raised the obscure to immortality. They have written history and altered its course. Today radio has extended their sway. Who, my friends, can gainsay the power of a certain eloquent, familiar voice which is musical without scoring, poetical without scansion? Mighty are words and music.

The Greeks had a myth for it, and myths often spring from truth. One of their most potent deities, Apollo, was the god of music. His powers were inherited by his mortal son, Orpheus, whose mother was musical muse, Calliope, who subsequently went into steam. So appealing were the songs of Orpheus, sung to his own lyre accompaniment, that they charmed people, animals, and even trees and rocks. When his wife, Eurydice, died, he pursued her to the infernal regions and sought to ransom her with a song entitled "Love Has Led Me Here." (Quite a few numbers have since been written on that very theme). Orpheus sang and played it literally to beat Hell. He succeeded. Pluto allowed Eurydice to follow her husband back to life on condition that he did not look back. Unfortunately he did, she was snatched away and there was no encore.

So much for legend. For fact skip on to the Middle Ages and the day of the Troubadours. These experts in the art of minstrelsy, roaming through Europe, exerted

an immense influence with their lays. They might be called medieval crooners and they did cause trouble, for their code required that they sing and make love (supposedly platonic) only to married women. Yet the Troubadours were far more than crooners. They were the newspapers, theaters, and books of etiquette of the period. They taught honor, chivalry, respect for women to a world emerging from the chaos of the Dark Ages. Richard the Lion-Hearted was of their fellowship; it was a song sung by his jongleur Blondel which aided the King's escape from an Austrian prison. Another noted troubadour named Tallefer gallantly led the charge of the Normans at the Battle of Hastings, singing the Song of Roland, juggling his sword and bringing it down on the pates of the foe. Perhaps through trying to do too many things at once—a mistake in 1066 as now—he was killed in action.

What a tremendous part in the Reformation was played by Martin Luther's hymn, *Ein Feste Burg!* Luther set to music a free translation of the Latin version of the Forty-sixth Psalm. It is said that the hymn was composed either at Coburg, on the road to the Diet of Worms (that name which has given so many schoolboys pause) or in the Wartburg Castle. The last mentioned is the scene of the fascinating old tale which relates that as Luther wrote the hymn he spilled ink, blotting the page. Perhaps he just had penned the lines:

"For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and guile are great,
And arm'd with cruel hate" . . .

for sure enough, speaking of the Devil, Old Nick appeared and laughed loud and long at the blot on a pious work. Whereupon Martin Luther chucked the whole inkpot at him. In proof, an ink splatter on the wall

was proudly, if naïvely, exhibited for many years. "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" rang through the 16th Century as it since has rung, alone or incorporated in works by great composers. One can picture the doughty Luther smiting his lute and lifting his powerful voice to sing that sonorous hymn, as he strode through the German lands to establish the Protestant cause against terrific odds. How curious that the man who wrote that war song of the Church Militant, along with "Now Thank We All Our God," was also the author of a famous convivial couplet. For Martin Luther, a monk who abandoned his vows and wed a nun, once declaimed:

"Who loves not woman, wine, and song
Remains a fool his whole life long."

Turn the clock forward now to the French Revolution. One April night in 1792 a young Frenchman, Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle, captain of Engineers, sat at a pianoforte and in a fever of inspiration scrawled words and notes upon a scored sheet. The Mayor of Strasbourg had asked for a marching song for battalions pressing on to overthrow a monarchy and defend France against the enemy massing on its borders. Swiftly the young captain's quill covered the paper with immortal symbols. Some say that the composer glowed with a girl's love that night; others that he was warmed by the last bottle of wine from a friend's cellar. But who can doubt that it was the bright flame of the Revolution that fired him as he wrote and scored "*Allons, enfants de la Patrie*"? To the thrilling martial strains of that epochal song the men of Marseilles marched on Paris, giving it its name of "*La Marseillaise*." It burst from myriad French throats as a republic rose from the ruins of a kingdom and breathed the spirit of France as invading armies were hurled back.

In 1870 began an historic combat of anthems. Men may fight with songs as well as with arms. "*Die Wacht am Rhine*," inspired some years earlier by a French threat, opposed its majestic cadences to "*La Marseillaise*," and the latter bowed in defeat only to rise triumphant again in 1918. And the end of this great conflict of national anthems, it seems, is not yet.

Before Rouget de Lisle set down his battle chant, across the Atlantic several other songs had forwarded another Revolution. A now forgotten ditty had celebrated the famous Boston Tea Party. It began smartly:

Squash into the
deep descended
Cursed weed of
China's coast...

American troops had trudged along while the fifes shrilled "Yankee Doodle". And once a still well-known song had helped to save General Washington's army.

After the disastrous Battle of Long Island, the Americans had crossed to Manhattan and were retreating to Harlem Heights with the British in hot pursuit. At what is now the vicinity of 38th Street and Park Avenue, New York City, stood the mansion of Robert Murray, and there Mistress Murray induced the British generals to stop for refreshments. When they rose to hurry back to their troops, she managed to delay them further by asking a young girl, the daughter of an American officer, to sing. The song the child chose was "Sally in Our Alley," then a hit of the London music halls. She sang the lovely old song appealingly and they asked for more. By the time the British commanders tore themselves away,

*They might be called
medieval crooners and
they did cause trouble,
for their code re-
quired that they sing
and make love (sup-
posedly platonic) only
to married women*

Washington's rearguard was beyond their grasp. Thus the resourcefulness of a woman and a girl and the charm of a song averted what might well have been a crushing blow to the American hopes.

The story of the birth of our national anthem is familiar—how Francis Scott Key, attempting to rescue a friend under a flag of truce, was thrown into the brig of a British frigate and there, watching the bombardment of Fort McHenry through the night, saw at dawn the Star-Spangled Banner still floating over its ramparts. But less known is the fact that Key took his music from an old English drinking song, "To Anacreon in Heaven." The first of numerous stanzas relating high jinks among the gods of Olympus runs:

"To Anacreon, in Heaven, where he sat in full
glee

A few sons of harmony sent a petition
That he their inspirer and patron would be;
When the answer arrived from the jolly old
Grecian—

Voice, fiddle, and flute no longer be mute;
I'll lend ye my name and inspire ye to boot;
And besides I'll instruct ye, like me, to intwine
The myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's vine."

Key adapted the music to a loftier end and fitted to it his magnificently stirring words in three stanzas. Not all of us, it is to be feared, know the first stanza perfectly. Far fewer can manage the second. As for the third, it might be well to reprint it here, not only because it is rarely remembered but because it indicates that the author was a fighting-man and didn't care what he called the British.

"And where is that band who so vauntingly
swore

That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul foot-
step's pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the
grave;

And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph
doth wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of
the brave!"

Even without the words, the tune never fails to thrill an American, and never more so than when he hears it in a foreign land. In 1918 when this writer's regiment was on its way to France, it was billeted near Win-



chester, England, and he took a detachment to see the famous old cathedral. As we wandered through it, the organist who, doubtless was as ignorant of the insulting third stanza as he was of the title, came up and cordially suggested: "I say, would you like to have me play that Stars and Bars thing of yours?" He played it splendidly. None of those present will ever forget those mighty, heart-lifting harmonies reverberating through that historic place.

In addition to our national anthem, the War of 1812 occasioned another patriotic song, now almost vanished in oblivion. It deserves better, for it is a lively, cocky, belligerent ditty. Anyway the shade of its author Samuel Woodworth, may not be mourning it, since another of his efforts is in the hall of fame of songs—"The Old Oaken Bucket."

An emergency called forth Woodworth's war song. Although the British fleet was momentarily expected to sail into New York harbor and bombard the town and the authorities were demanding fortifications, many of the citizenry refused to spring to shovels. To spur them to action Woodworth wrote "The Patriotic Diggers." Here is its first stanza:

Johnny Bull, beware!
Keep at your proper distance,
Else we'll make you stare
At our firm resistance.
Let alone the lads,
Who are freedom tasting.
Recollect our dads
Gave you once a basting.
Pickax, shovel, spade,
Crowbar, hoe, and barrow.
Better not invade—
Yankees have the marrow.

Forthwith the dirt began to fly along Brooklyn Heights, patriotic diggers singing as they toiled. But over in Manhattan, they loafed unpatriotically on the job, until one morning Broadway beheld a strange spectacle. One of the grandest of the great ladies of New York was parading along that thoroughfare pushing a wheelbarrow full of earth loaded from Trinity churchyard. She dumped it at the Battery and the shamefaced workers, augmented by many volunteers, hopped to it. If the British had sailed in, surely they would have found the ramparts not only manned but womaned.

Our songwriters stopped twisting the British Lion's tail when, under the driving energy of Cyrus W. Field,

the first transatlantic cable was successfully laid by the American and British navies. Here at last was the tie that binds, and Dan Bryant celebrated it with his rollicking "Cable Song."

"Brother John Bull and Cousin Vic,
We welcome you three-fold;
And extend the hand of friendship
To your jolly seamen bold.
Twice you quarreled with us, John,
And twice you were well matched;
So let us live in harmony,
Since we've become attached.

Chorus

So blow, wind of the morning,
Our hearts and voices yield,
To give three rousing, bully cheers
For Cyrus W. Field."

The two great song antagonists of our Civil War were Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and Daniel Emmett's "Dixie." The exalted words to the former were written and set to the music of "John Brown's Body" while Mrs. Howe was visiting an army camp near Washington. Dixie, as a name for the South, was not derived from the Mason-Dixon line as is sometimes believed but from New Orleans \$10 bank notes printed in French. The French word, *dix*, was used for "ten"; hence the land of dixies. Emmett, songwriter and actor in blackface minstrel shows, had been called on for a parading song while the troupe of which he was a member was playing in New York. Seeking inspiration, he stared out of his boarding house windows into the cold, dreary streets and wished he were in Dixie. The wish was father to the lively, well-beloved song which two years later took by storm a big meeting in New Orleans at the outbreak of the war to become the anthem of the Confederacy. In "Dixie" the spirit of the Lost Cause will forever live.

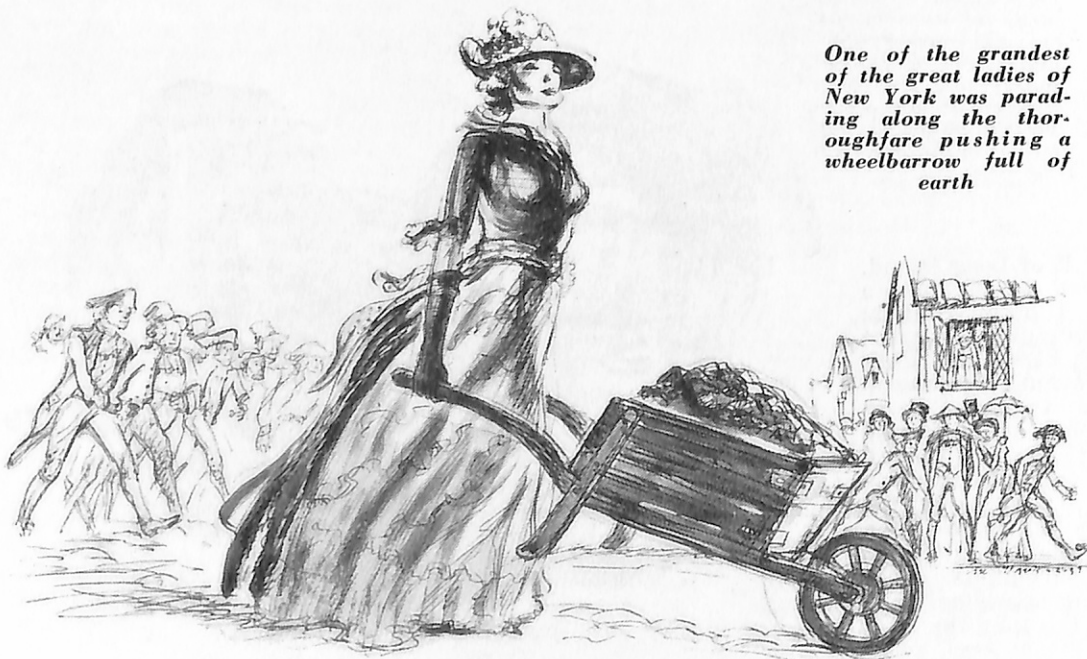
Songs of peacetime are no less enduring, though they move to softer sentiments rather than stir martial pulses, and in one way or another they have had a profound effect. Let three old favorites be singled out and mentioned here in conclusion for the unusual circumstances surrounding them.

For years thousands of glee clubs and choruses have melodiously inquired, "D'ye ken John Peel?" That grand old fox-hunting song has appealed as strongly to singers who never donned a pink coat, bestrode a horse and followed the hounds as to enthusiastic huntsmen.

Yet few of either have known the answer. They dinna ken who John Peel was for all their jolly tantaras.

Here is the story of John Peel on the authority of the man who wrote the song in 1820, John Woodcock Graves. Peel was a famous English huntsman, who loved nothing so well as riding to the hounds, and Graves was his boon companion. One evening they sat in the snug parlor of Graves' cottage, recalling great runs through the mist, swift horses, bell-tongued hounds,

*One of the grandest
of the great ladies of
New York was parading
along the thoroughfare
pushing a wheelbarrow full of
earth*



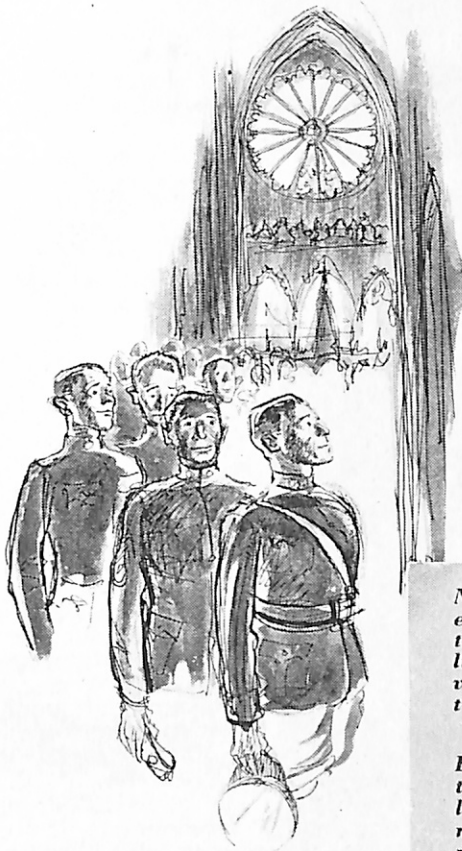
about a sweet girl named Rosalie. The words of the chorus as Armstrong originally set them down were:

Sweet Rosalie,
My Rosalie,
At night, dear heart,
I dream of thee.

Looking that effort over, the collaborators decided that maybe "thee" was a bit highflown and considerably out of date; however poetic and romantic a fellow felt about a girl, he called her "you" in 1900. The song might have turned out: "Sweet Emmy Lou . . . I dream of you," if Armstrong had not been inspired with a fourth line running: "For you I pine." So as you must have guessed by this time, Rosalie was jilted by the songwriters who took up with another girl who was sweet, too, and named Adeline.

Ever since 1900 quartets around bars, lampposts, and what-not have been pining for Adeline with barbershop chords. This for a long time was a distressing matter to Mr. Armstrong who felt that such locales were no place for a love song. He has also been no little annoyed, his friend, Gene Buck, relates, by the fact that few people know the song has a verse.

But who was Sweet Adeline? Probably few if any of the multitudinous quartets who have hymned her know. Not even the



None of those present will ever forget those mighty, heart-lifting harmonies reverberating through that historic place

Ever since 1900, quartets around bars, lampposts and what-not have been pining for Adeline

and crafty foxes. In another room Graves' eldest son was being sung to sleep by his grandmother humming an old air, "Bonnie Annie." The host's flaxen-haired daughter entered and asked, "Father, what do they say to what Granny sings?" Quickly Graves took up a quill and composed his own words to that old air; then read it to his friend who was deeply affected by it. "Bv Jove, Peel!" the proud author exclaimed. "You'll be sung when we're both run to earth." It was true. John Peel died in 1854 at the age of 78.

"And now he's gone far, far away.
We shall ne'er hear his horn in the morning."

But we and generations after us shall hear the song that celebrates him.

In 1843 Dr. Thomas D. English published his mournful poem, "Ben Bolt." Nelson Kneass set it, using an old German tune. The song's success in America and England was vastly increased by its use in the dramatization of Du Maurier's famed novel, "Trilby." Everywhere through the mid- and late 'Nineties, sopranos or contraltos were asking with pathos,

"Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt—
Sweet Alice whose hair was so brown,
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown?"

However, the fact remained that sweet Alices were then growing scarcer and scarcer. Independence was beginning to be declared by the very girls who sang the song. They were weeping with delight at no man's smile nor trembling with fear at his frown. Ben Bolts were being made aware that those days were gone forever. Surely even Dr. English, who lived till 1902, discovered his sentiments were antique. Although he wrote reams and served in Congress (where he was chiefly known as the author of "Ben Bolt"), the song survives as his sole claim to fame.

Along about 1900 Richard Gerard, a composer, and Harry Armstrong, a lyricist, sat down to write a song



barytones, who are or should be the most knowing, or the top tenors who languish hardest. Sweet Adeline was the great opera singer, Adelina Patti. Born in Madrid in 1843 of Italian parents, both opera stars, (her mother sang a rôle the evening of the night the child was born) Adelina was brought to the United States and became a prodigy concert singer at the age of 7. She made her debut in "Lucia" in 1859. For many years her glorious soprano voice enshrined her in American hearts along with Jenny Lind. She retired after the 'Eighties, reappearing to sing for the Red Cross in 1914 and living for five years thereafter. One wonders how the operatic Adelina must have felt at hearing her praises sung in swipes by quartets ranging in quality from good to simply terrible.

That is the story of some of the songs which have made their mark on the annals of mankind. What was the recompense of the men who wrote them? In most cases, the tangible reward was small or nothing. Rouget de Lisle ultimately was given the Legion of Honor and a small pension. The *Atlantic Monthly* paid Julia Ward Howe \$4 for the verses of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." It was the publishers, not Dr. English, who profited heavily from "Ben Bolt."

No, it was not wealth they won but fame, and that joy which ranks among the greatest of human satisfactions—the knowledge that millions have sung their song and its wings have borne them to the heights.

What America Is Reading

Highlights in New Books

Reported by Harry Hansen

AMERICANS have always enjoyed reading stories about American history. The annals of the United States are packed with tales of action and novelists have taken full advantage of them. James Fenimore Cooper led the way over 100 years ago and thrilled not only America but Europe with stories of the Indian frontier. Nearly forty years ago another great wave of historical novels engulfed the country; best remembered are "Janice Meredith," "Alice of Old Vincennes" and the books by Winston Churchill—"The Crisis" and "Richard Carvel."

Churchill wrote about both the Revolution and the Civil War; today other authors exploit the same territory, although in a different way. "Gone with the Wind," though dealing with the Civil War, is written from a modern point of view; it could never have come from the pen of Churchill and it would have shocked the generation of 1900 no end. When Walter D. Edmonds writes about the settlements along the Mohawk river, as in "Drums Along the Mohawk," he describes the everyday life of the people and avoids the heroics of the old-time novels. In similar fashion Kenneth Roberts, when writing about Revolutionary or Indian days in New England, keeps so close to the records that his novels may well be read in the schools in place of histories—probably the students would learn a great deal more from his pages.

I have read his latest work with tremendous enjoyment. He calls it "Northwest Passage," from the search for a short route to the Pacific and the Far East that was in the mind of all explorers from the days of LaSalle, but the book really deals with the exploits of an eccentric daredevil, Major Robert Rogers, and his Rangers, in the French and Indian War. Rogers, like Benedict Arnold, Ethan Allen and half a dozen other headstrong fellows, was a hardy campaigner and a leader with great endurance. In 1759 he took a few hundred colonial soldiers



A new photograph of Kenneth Roberts taken on his return from Italy enroute to his summer home in Maine. Mr. Roberts' new work of historical fiction, NORTHWEST PASSAGE, was published on July 1st, by Doubleday, Doran.

and led them against an Indian town, St. Francis, near the St. Lawrence in Canada, killing the braves and taking women and boys prisoners. The story of his campaign, the terrible assault in the dawn, and the hazardous march back to the Connecticut River, with men starving and being picked off by Indians, is the high spot of Mr. Roberts' new book and rivals the story of "Rabble in Arms" as a vivid picture of what those men had to endure in territory that we can cover in a few days by motor car on splendid concrete roads.

Major Rogers also commanded at Michillimackinac in the days of Pontiac (see your Francis Parkman) and got into trouble with Sir William Johnson and General Gage. A lot of historical characters parade past in the book, and there is some love-making, but it's not a tale of brocade and lace but of hard fighting and exploration in the wilds; a robust and healthy yarn about American beginnings worthy of a place in the long line of historical novels about America. (Doubleday, Doran & Co., \$2.75)

Novels of the Hour

If New York City did have a general strike—just what would happen to the people who are not involved in it, the bystanders? "Night Between the Rivers," by R. L. Duffus, is a novel built up on the emotions and actions of half a dozen people on a fateful night, the central character being a woman who wants peace, security and friends. (Macmillan, \$2.50)

Elizabeth Jordan's latest, "The Trap," is a mystery novel. Its story is laid in the old house of the French family, on the coast of Massachusetts, in which four men, generations apart, have disappeared into thin air. Alida French moved into the house and dared the evil spirits . . . and Elizabeth Jordan knows how to weave a good yarn. (Appleton-Century, \$2)

I am told that Alice Grant Rosman has a great audience scattered over the United States; hence it will be good news to her

admirers that her tenth novel, "Truth to Tell," is now ready. This is a love story, and if you hate hard-boiled stories and want what is described as charm, here it is. (Putnam, \$2)

Richard Halliburton is perennially young—at least so it seems to me, but the records say that he is already 37. His latest work is intended for younger readers; "Richard Halliburton's Book of Marvels," subtitled "The Occident." But the reproductions of photographs are alluring enough to catch the eye of many older readers. Starting with the new bridges of San Francisco, he works east—through the Yosemite, the Grand Canyon, to the cities, mountains, cathedrals, of the United States and Europe, winding up at Moscow and Istanbul. (Bobbs Merrill, \$2.50)

Edna St. Vincent Millay's Latest

Edna St. Vincent Millay's new book of poetry, "Conversation at Midnight," reads like a play. This time, instead of making lovely
(Continued on page 49)

Broadcast



Ray Lee Jackson

Above is Thomas Thomas, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, who gives the works on the Maxwell House Showboat. The program boasts of the biggest and most expensive casts ever assembled

Pinch-hitting for Fred Allen—and doing all right, too, is Walter O'Keefe, left, on the Town Hall program

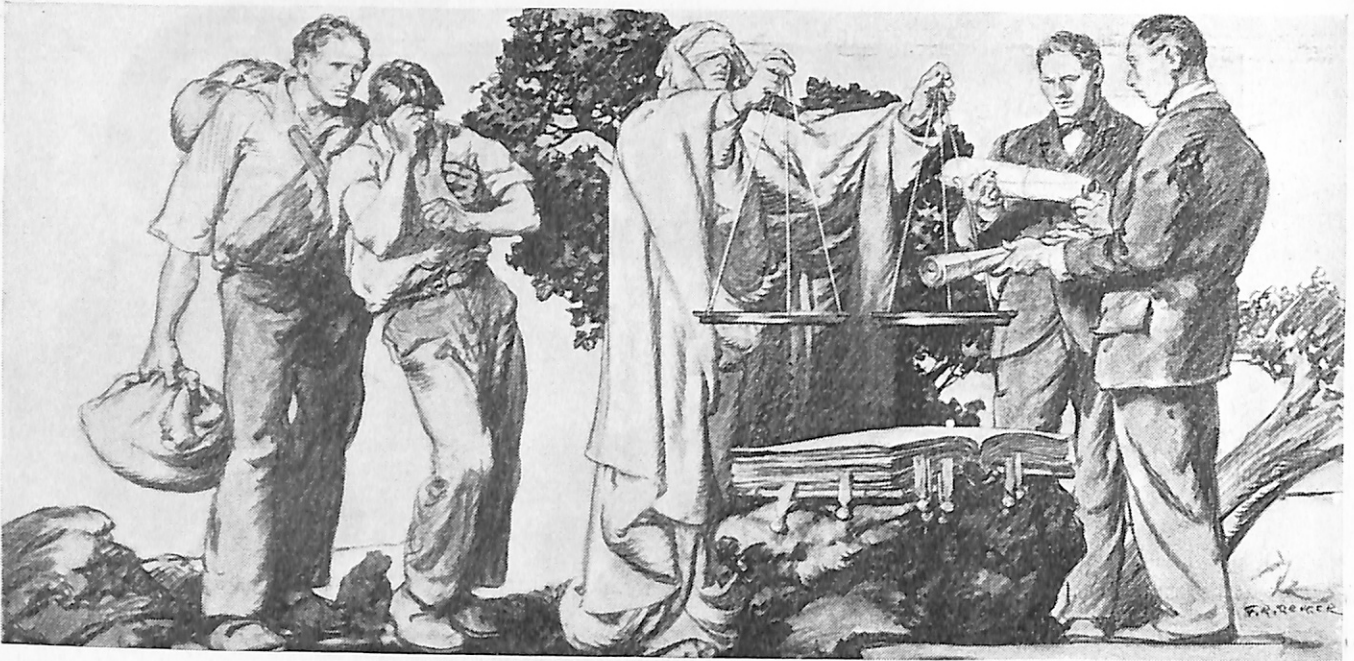
Alice Faye, left, a good-looking blonde from the films, manages to sing pretty and look pretty simultaneously when she warbles with Hal Kemp's band on Friday nights for CBS

Below are Fibber McGee and Molly, whose program contains some of the best hick comedy material Radio has to offer. If you go in for that sort of thing it is available on Monday nights

Below is the lad who has done more than anyone else to bring swing music back into the swim, Benny Goodman, with his clarinet. Goodman, with and particularly his quartet, is the most popular exponent of swing known to man. Hysterical huzzahs, swooning maidens and spellbound youths greet him everywhere he plays. We prefer to hear him via the microphone and the Columbia network on Tuesday evenings



Above is W. C. Fields, THE W. C. Fields, who has at last succumbed to Radio's lucrative blandishments. Hear Fields (on Sunday, WEA) and die



FRANCIS SCOTT KEY



NEAR where now "the clustered towers of Frederick stand green-walled by the hills of Maryland" on the first of this month (August), in 1779, Francis Scott Key was born of humble parents. There was nothing in his early life to indicate that his name was to become a household word throughout the length and breadth of the land, yet he was destined to become famous as the author of one poem which immediately caught the popular fancy and national acclaim.

When in 1814 the British, aided by the cowardice of those defending the city, sacked Washington, burned the capitol building and the White House, and then undertook to capture the City of Baltimore, they carried with them from Washington one lone prisoner, Dr. William Beanes. Key at the time was practicing law in the Capitol City and President Madison commissioned him and one other to carry a white flag to the British General Ross asking for the release of Doctor Beanes.

The mission was successful, but the British General, being intent on bombarding Fort Henry at the time Key presented the flag indicating his peaceful mission, detained him on a British ship anchored in the Baltimore harbor from which Key witnessed the night bombardment. The American flag floated from a staff which still stands at Fort Henry and during the night was made visible to Key by the flash of "bombs bursting in air." The bombardment ceased just before day-break and "by the dawn's early light" the eager eyes of Key danced with joy on seeing that "the flag was still there." Out of this night's vigil came the inspiration of the poem "The Star Spangled Banner" which, set to music, swept the country, inspiring a patriotic sentiment lasting to this day wherever the song is sung or the music played. Long accepted as the National Anthem, it was formally adopted as such by the Congress in 1931.

Whether Key wrote it at the time on the British ship or later in his modest home on the banks of the Potomac near the Georgetown approach to Key bridge is a matter of disagreement but also of no consequence. One naturally prefers to accept the statement that it was written on ship-

EDITORIAL

THE NEW GRAND EXALTED RULER



OUR Order is indeed fortunate in that the office of Grand Exalted Ruler appeals to men of high character and outstanding ability who, without monetary reward, are willing to devote a year to the duties of that important position. The verity of this statement is further attested by the election of Charles Spencer Hart as Grand Exalted Ruler for the ensuing year.

Brother Hart comes to this service in the full vigor of manhood. He has a creative, alert and forceful mentality. He is what we are pleased to call a self-made man. Life did not open to him with golden promise, only with opportunities constituting a challenge to his resourcefulness, energy and native ability which he confidently and enthusiastically accepted. He stood up against hard knocks and worked his way through college, following which he made his own way in the business and literary world. He has held many positions testing his business capacity and has made a mark for himself as the author of several books and in contributing to the columns of national magazines. He has an enviable war record and now holds a commission as Major in the United States Army Reserve Corps where, we understand, he is marked for further preferment.

His success in life has been due largely to his careful study of problems before undertaking their solution. Thus it is that he comes to the duties of Grand Exalted Ruler with an intimate knowledge of the Order gained by his activity in his subordinate Lodge, in his State Association, and in the Grand Lodge where he has served not only acceptably but with distinction for many years on important committees.

We confidently bespeak for him and expect of him a kindly, militant and constructive administration.



board, immediately following the bombardment, and this probably is the fact, for inspiration of thought frequently brings inspired language of immediate expression.

Key wrote other poems, some of which were published but none of which attracted attention. The Star Spangled Banner remains his one claim to fame and that is all-sufficient to send his name down the corridors of time.

In Golden Gate Park at San Francisco stands a monument erected to Key's memory by James Lick. It overlooks land which in 1814 was not even a part of the "land of the free and the home of the brave."

A G MAN'S TRIBUTE TO G WOMEN

DURING recent years no activity of Government has attracted and merited such enthusiastic public approval as The Federal Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice, generally referred to as "The G Men."

We of the so-called sterner sex are prone to take unto ourselves all the credit for exploits involving courage, hardship and exposure to danger involving the risk of life. All of these things fall to the lot of the G Men as is amply established by the long list of those who have sacrificed their lives in the apprehension of dangerous criminals, but the courage of the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of these men, the suffering and mental anguish endured by them is generally lost sight of in appraising and extolling the accomplishments of this branch of the Government service.

Paying a deserved tribute to these unsung heroines, J. Edgar Hoover, popularly known as Chief of the G Men, in a recent address before the Penn Athletic Club of Philadelphia, said in part:

"There is something inspiring about these women, something which makes all of us in the Federal Bureau of Investigation realize that perhaps there is a greater courage than that which allows a man to face the ghastly rattle of a machine gun. * * * The mental torture which these women endure is beyond the comprehension of the detached lay masculine mind. The horrible waiting for the ring of the telephone; the anguish when it does sound; the eagerness to

lift the receiver in the hope of hearing word that all is well and the terrifying reluctance lest that word be the news that another Special Agent's name must be placed upon the bronze tablet announcing that another honorable man has fallen before the dishonorable guns of the underworld! * * * I cannot pay too high tribute to these women."

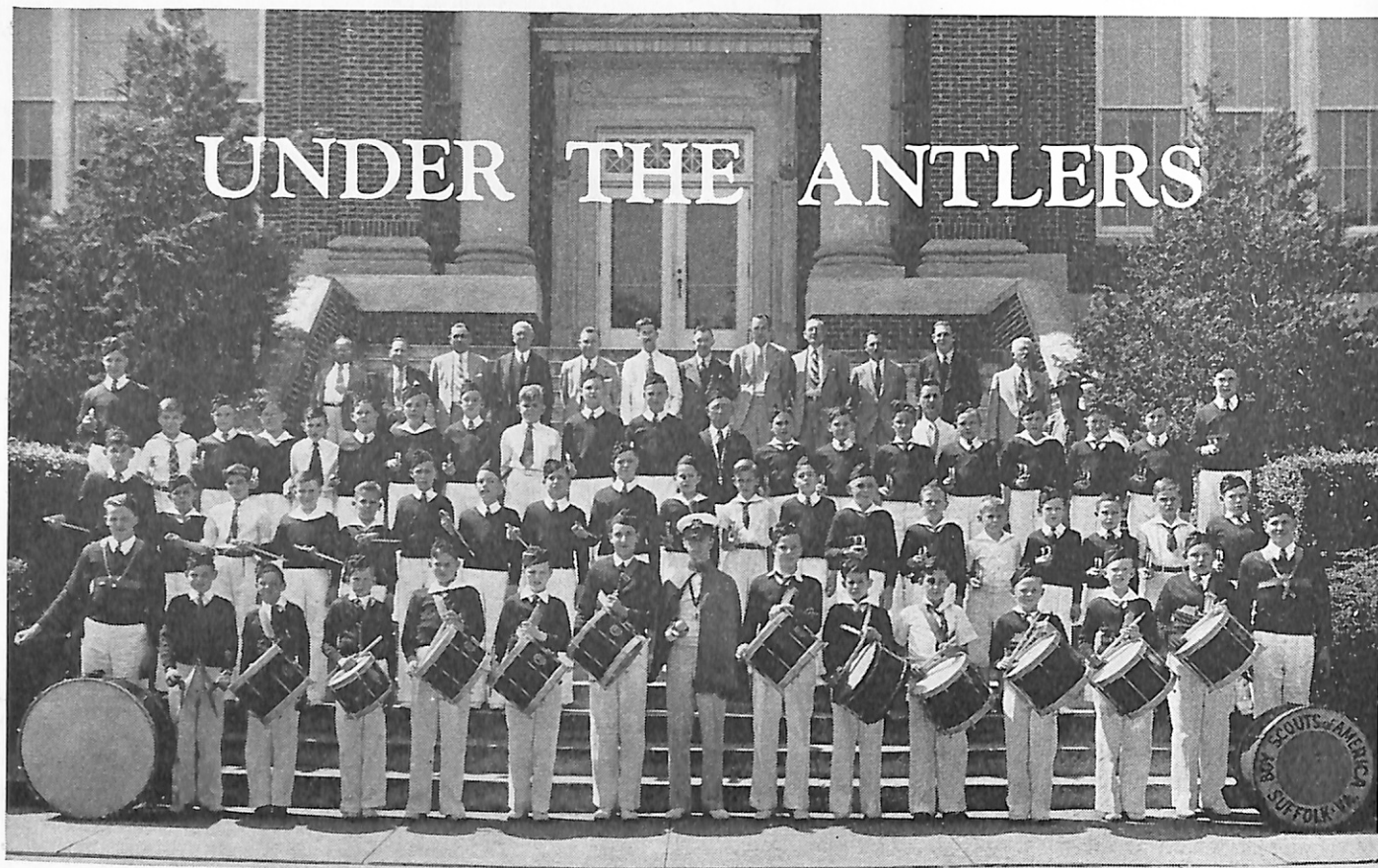
THE DISTRICT DEPUTY

THE office of District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler is one of honor and responsibility. A District Deputy is the personal representative of the Grand Exalted Ruler in his district and under Grand Lodge law subordinate Lodges are required to recognize him and his authority as such. He is required to take an oath to preserve, protect, defend, and enforce the constitution and the statutes of the Order in his jurisdiction.

In addition to this general outline of his duties, they are set out in detail in the statutes and in special instructions from time to time issued by or under the direction of the Grand Exalted Ruler. It is the duty of every District Deputy to familiarize himself with his rights, duties and obligations and then to proceed to discharge them with meticulous care.

The Grand Exalted Ruler will issue calls for District Deputies to meet him in groups to become acquainted, to canvass the year's work, and to receive special instructions. It is the duty of every District Deputy to respond to this call. Acceptance of this invitation is a privilege as well as a duty and also a prerequisite to entering on the important work which lies ahead of him and on which the success of the administration of the affairs of the Order depends.

Too frequently District Deputies fail fully to appreciate the importance of their office and give only lip service to the Grand Exalted Ruler who has afforded them the opportunity for real service along constructive lines. We will take occasion in these columns from time to time to call attention to some things which District Deputies frequently regard as unimportant and constituting a mere formal routine, but which are in fact of great importance to the Order as a whole and the subordinate Lodges in particular.



Above: Some of the officers and members of Suffolk, Va., Lodge, and the Boy Scout Drum and Bugle Corps which is uniformed and sponsored by the Lodge

Richard M. Davies of Panama Canal Zone Lodge, Balboa, is Dead

P.E.R. Richard M. Davies, of Panama Canal Zone Lodge, Balboa, No. 1414, died of pneumonia at the Gorgas Hospital on June 16, aged 65 years. Mrs. Davies and their son John were present when the end came. Mr. Davies was a former member of the Grand Lodge Auditing and Ritualistic Committees and numbered among his intimate friends many prominent members of the Order. He served several terms as District Deputy. The loss sustained by his Lodge can scarcely be estimated. He was tireless in promoting its charitable endeavors and was Secretary of the Lodge at the time of his death. He had been an Elk for 32 years. Mr. Davies played an important part in the organization of the old "Wandering Herd" and in the institution later of Panama Canal Zone Lodge. He was held in high esteem by the membership of Cristobal Lodge, No. 1542, the other of the two Canal Zone Lodges of the Order. He was also a 32nd Degree Mason and a Shriner.

Mr. Davies was born in St. Louis, Mo., where he received his education. In 1902 he entered the U. S. Government service as a postal clerk at Chicago and in 1904 went to Washington as a statistician in the Post Office Inspector's office, being transferred to the Canal Zone in 1906. He retired from active Government service in 1933 and continued to live in

News of Subordinate Lodges Throughout the Order

the Canal Zone, devoting most of his time to Lodge work.

Mr. Davies held the distinction of being the only American who had been continuously employed in the Accountant's office of the Panama Canal. Due to his great ability promotions throughout his career were numerous. While serving overseas during the World War, Mr. Davies was auditor of the Y.M.C.A.'s books for their Paris hotels and received the thanks of both the British and American Associations.

Monument is Dedicated to Past Grand Exalted Ruler W. P. Andrews

The dedication and unveiling of the monument erected by the Grand Lodge in memory of Past Grand Exalted Ruler Walter Pemberton Andrews, P.E.R. of Atlanta, Ga., Lodge, No. 78, took place on Sunday, June 6, at West View Cemetery, Atlanta. The exercises were opened by P.E.R. John S. McClelland, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees. The Invocation was given by the Rev. Herman L. Turner of Atlanta Lodge. Eulogies were delivered by E.R. Dr. I. H. Etheridge,

P.E.R. Charles G. Bruce, Pres. of the Ga. State Elks Assn., and Grand Trustee McClelland. Two beautiful solos were rendered by Edwin F. Armstrong of Atlanta Lodge. Dr. Robert S. Barrett, Alexandria, Va., former Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, delivered the dedicatory address. After the unveiling the Benediction was pronounced by Dr. Turner.

Dr. Barrett and Grand Trustee McClelland were members of the Andrews Memorial Committee of which the late Past Grand Exalted Ruler Fred Harper of Lynchburg, Va., was Chairman.

Beloit, Wis., Lodge Opens New Home and Initiates Large Class

Beloit, Wis., Lodge, No. 864, celebrated the opening of its new Home Wednesday evening, May 26, by initiating a class of 52 new members, thus adding 166 names to its rolls in less than three months time. Ninety percent of the total membership attended the meeting. A fine rendition of the Ritual was given by the local officers. This is the Lodge which, when pushed to the wall, made a sensational comeback in record time. D.D. Howard T. Ott, of Milwaukee Lodge, made the meeting the occasion for his official visit and delivered a message of congratulation from Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz. Mr. Ott was accompanied by an escort of Milwaukee Elks. Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner of Dixon

was the guest speaker. Trustee A. J. Geniesse of Green Bay represented the Wis. State Elks Assn. He reported that every Lodge in the State is now a member of the Association. Special Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler W. M. Frasor, of Blue Island, Ill., Lodge, was also present.

After the initiation ceremonies, held at the K. of P. Hall, all adjourned to the new quarters which are located in a fine old residence at 504 Broad Street, just off the main business street. The house has been turned into a luxurious Home suitable to the needs of an Elk Lodge. The ladies assisted materially in making the interior charming and comfortable. Beloit Lodge is justly proud of its achievement, of the fine quality of its membership and of the friendly, harmonious spirit that prevails.

Frackville, Pa., Lodge Celebrates its Tenth Anniversary

Among the distinguished Elks present at the birthday celebration held by Frackville, Pa., Lodge No. 1533, on June 3, were several who assisted in the Lodge's institution 10 years ago. Among them were P.E.R. Thomas Giles, of Shamokin Lodge, who had been District Deputy, and Past State Pres. George J. Post, Secy. of Mahanoy City Lodge. Both made splendid talks. P.E.R. James H. Kirchner, Mahanoy City, also spoke.

Richard Krapf, the first Exalted Ruler of Frackville Lodge, outlined its history. The principal address was made by County Judge Roy P. Hicks. J. Harold Watkins, a leading member of the Schuylkill County Bar Association, was Toastmaster. The presence of Elks from Lansford, Hazleton, Shenandoah, Tamaqua, Ashland, Mount Carmel, Shamokin and Mahanoy City helped to make the anniversary celebration a success.

Lima, O., Elks Observe 50th Birthday; Dedicate Lodge Room

Lima, Ohio, Lodge, No. 54, celebrated its 50th Anniversary on May 12-13 with a Golden Jubilee which will long be remembered as an outstanding event in its history. The program, which opened with a dinner-dance on May 12 for Elks and their ladies at the Lodge Home, included the dedication of the new Lodge room which had just been completed. Between three and four hundred dined and danced to the music of the "Music Masters," the orchestra of Carl Brunk, a local Elk. P.E.R. Carl A. Reddersen gave the Eleven O'Clock Toast.

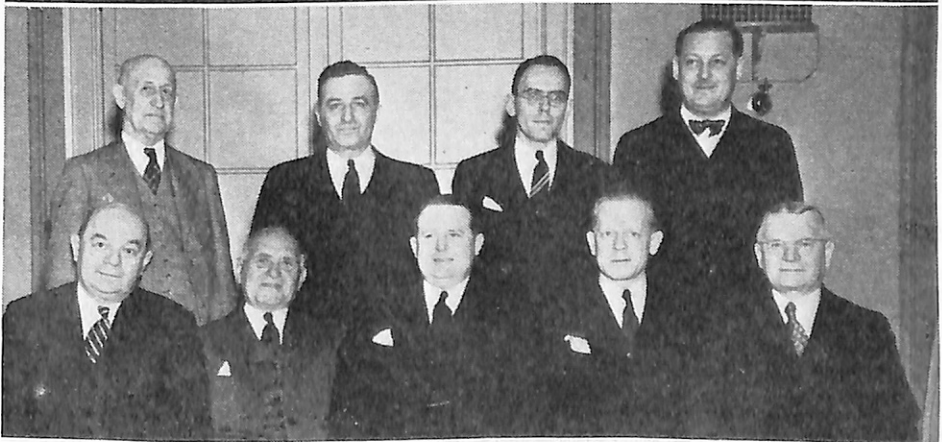
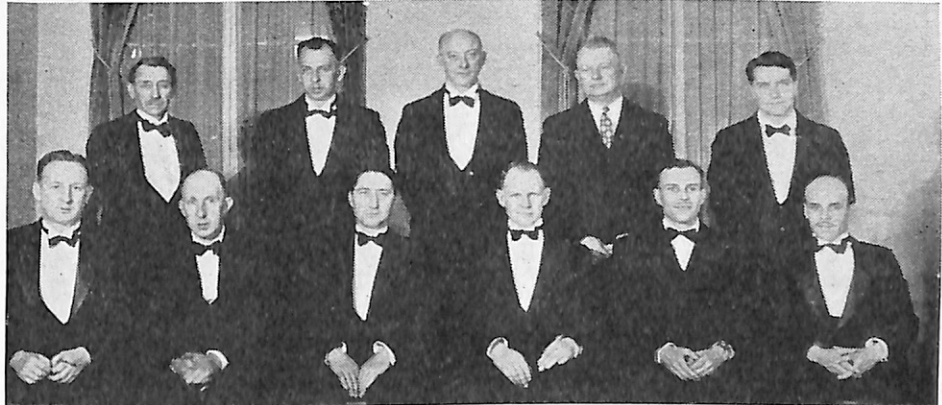
With members of the Order arriving from all over the State, the next day was given over to continuous registration and a reception at the new Home. At 6 P. M. the Jubilee

Banquet was given at the Hotel Argonne, attended by about 250, in honor of the Lodge's Past Exalted Rulers and distinguished visiting Elks. Among them were P.E.R.s Harry O. Bentley, Past State Pres., P.D.D. Melvin C. Light, Col. John A. Harley, J. Harry O'Connor, J. W. Beall, Sr., Carl A. Reddersen and William R. Mehaffey; D.D. E. B. LeSueur, Toledo; Past State Pres's J. C. A. Leppelman, Toledo, and Norman C. Parr, New Philadelphia; Charles J. Schmidt, Tiffin, 2nd State Vice-Pres., Walter Penry, Delaware, 3rd State Vice-Pres., Charles L. Haslop, Newark, Chairman of the State Board of Trustees, Robert W. Dunkle, Chillicothe, Chairman of the Visitation Committee of Ohio, and Donald C. Curtner, Columbus, Assistant State Secretary. Mr. Mehaffey, who resides in Tyron, N. C., is the only living charter member of

Lima Lodge. Mr. Beall was Toastmaster.

After the banquet a parade was formed. Led by the prize-winning Elks Band of Piqua Lodge, No. 523, the procession marched to the old Elks Home for the initiation of the Golden Jubilee Class. The Jubilee Committee, headed by Charles C. Cleveland, General Chairman, had conducted a successful campaign which resulted in 80 reinstatements and applications for membership. E.R. Roy E. Bowersock and his officers opened the meeting. After the introductions of State officers and prominent members of the Order had been made, they turned the meeting over to the Past Exalted Rulers who received a rousing welcome when

Below: The officers of Marshfield, Ore., Lodge who recently organized a very successful Bass Derby



Above: Mr. Sholtz and State and local officials as they were photographed during his visit to Lancaster, Pa., Lodge recently



Officers of Mahanoy City, Pa., Lodge and visiting dignitaries photographed recently at one of the Lodge's more important affairs

they made their entrance. Mr. Bentley, who acted as Exalted Ruler, had held that office in the Lodge for six years, during the period of its greatest growth, and Mr. Light, five years. Mr. Beall had been Esquire for 15 years before becoming Exalted Ruler. Others who officiated were Col. Harley, Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Reddersen. At the close of the session, Harry Kahn, representing Wapakoneta, O., Lodge, No. 1170, presented Lima Lodge with a beautiful plaque commemorating its Jubilee. The crowd then adjointed to the present Home where a buffet lunch was served and the social session held. A number of the members of "Murphy's Ice House Quartette," which has grown to a membership of 25, entertained. Lima Lodge is popular with all the other Lodges in the Northwest District, and all sent representatives to take part in the celebration.

Drill Team of Mahanoy City, Pa., Lodge to Hold Convention Initiation

The Degree Team of Mahanoy City, Pa., Lodge, No. 695, whose splendid ritualistic work has attracted the attention of the State officers, has been invited to initiate a class of candidates at the opening ceremonies of the Pa. State Elks Assn. Convention to be held at Lancaster during the last week in August. The Team, headed by E.R. Charles F. Recklitis, has initiated classes for Pottsville, Shenandoah and other Lodges of the State, and installed the new officers of Hazleton, Shenandoah and Freeland Lodges, besides performing these



Above, A group of Huntington Park, Calif., Elks who were entertained by Esteemed Leading Knight Tex Condon on a fishing trip

ceremonies for its own Lodge. Secy. George J. Post, Past State Pres., P.D.D. and P.E.R., is the Team's Master of Ceremonies.

The Lodge held a testimonial banquet recently in honor of retiring E.R. Dr. E. E. Jones, attended by 110 members and the Ladies' Auxiliary.

As Toastmaster Mr. Post introduced P.E.R. Dr. A. T. Liachowitz who presented Dr. Jones with an engraved gold Elk's cardcase as a token of appreciation from the membership of his services during his four years of office. Dr. Jones moved to Pittston shortly after his election as Est. Lect. Knight, and made the 50-mile trip twice a month regularly to attend meetings. A Life Membership Card was given P.E.R. George C. Heinze who has been a member for 35 years, during 20 of which he has served as an officer. He has been Chaplain for 16 years. Harry Fermier, aged 88, the Lodge's oldest member, and D. K. Bright, aged 82

tions were present from Lancaster, Pottsville, Berwick, Bloomsburg, Hazleton, Frackville, Ashland, Tamaqua, Lehighton, Lansford, Freeland, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and Shenandoah Lodges. A luncheon and entertainment in the grill room followed the meeting.

Bellevue, O., Lodge Entertains Fremont, O., Lodge on "Migration Night"

"Migration Night" on May 20, the big night of visitations among the Lodges of Ohio, was observed by Bellevue Lodge, No. 1013, in fitting style. The Lodge was chosen to en-



Above, Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz presenting a cup to Exalted Ruler S. L. Threadgill of Decatur, Ga., Lodge to commemorate the winning by Decatur Lodge of a membership contest among Georgia Lodges. Also present are D.D. Charles G. Bruce, John S. McClelland, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, and Caspian Hale, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee

years, Tiler for 23 years, were presented with flowers. The final presentation was a silver plaque for Mr. Post, suitably engraved in recognition of his 30 years of continuous service as Secretary.

On May 24 Mahanoy City Lodge initiated the "George J. Post Selected Class" composed of 30 young men. More than 300 members and guests applauded the Degree Team whose work was truly outstanding. After the ceremonies John W. Phillips, of Ardmore, Pa., the first Exalted Ruler of the local Lodge, made an address, and other speeches were delivered by D.D. Max L. Silverman, Scranton, State Vice-Pres. Grover C. Shoemaker, Bloomsburg, and E.R. Jacques H. Geisenberger of Lancaster Lodge. Among the distinguished Pennsylvania Elks seated on the stage were Past State Pres's S. Clem Reichard, Wilkes-Barre, and Scott E. Drum, Hazleton, and P.D.D. Dr. Charles V. Hogan, Pottsville. Delega-

ertain Fremont Lodge, No. 169, when the selections for the inter-Lodge visits were made at the Spring Conference of the State Elks Assn. at Tiffin. The Fremont Elks arrived in a special chartered car over the Lake Shore Electric line, and were escorted into the Lodge room. There they witnessed initiation ceremonies faultlessly conducted by the new Bellevue officers. The class numbered 27 members. Eleven reinstatements were received at the regular meeting the night before.

The 165 members of the Order present voted the get-together meeting a real success. Buffalo, N. Y., and Findlay, O., Lodges were also represented. An elaborate buffet supper and excellent orchestra music were provided. E.R. O. C. Kaufman called upon various visiting Elks for remarks. Judge A. W. Overmyer, P.E.R. of Fremont Lodge, spoke on visits between the two Lodges in earlier days. E.R. R. G. Grob of Fre-



Above are officers of Northwest Washington Lodges at a recent State Convention rally held at Ballard Lodge, Seattle. Over 600 persons attended

mont Lodge thanked the hosts for their hospitality, and P.E.R.'s Dr. H. N. Donaldson and H. M. Stahl, P.D.D., made the responses. Senator W. H. Herner of Norwalk Lodge directed his talk to the new members, and City Solicitor Allen Vickery spoke for the Class.

In connection with the visitation program, 18 Bellevue members made the 75-mile trip to Delaware Lodge on Feb. 3, and 27 members of Galion Lodge visited Bellevue Lodge on Feb. 17, bringing with them their Drum and Bugle Corps.

A Coronation Party, given by Bellevue Lodge in May, provided entertainment for the ladies, with 20 tables for bridge and eight for pin-ochle placed about the appropriately decorated club rooms. When the play was over handsome prizes were given out and gold crowns placed on the heads of the winners. The menu was suitable to the occasion.

"Practical Charity" is Exemplified by Philadelphia, Pa., Elks

In response to the editorial, "Practical Charity," which appeared on Page 23 of the 1937 June number of *The Elks Magazine*, a report has been received from Philadelphia, Pa., Lodge No. 2, on what the Lodge had already done in the worthy work suggested in the editorial. For a long time it has had available for free blood transfusions a fine corps of volunteers. At the time the report was received, one member, Edward

"Spike" Howard, had undergone 869 transfusions without ever asking or receiving any remuneration whatsoever.

This humane and generous service is but one of the many charitable activities carried on by the Elks of Philadelphia, but it is one of the most important. It is a boon to the deserving poor and its benefits are widespread.

Tenth Anniversary is Celebrated by Cocoa, Fla., Lodge

The birthday celebration of Cocoa, Fla., Lodge, No. 1532, was marked by the initiation of the "Dave Sholtz 10th Anniversary Class." Cocoa Lodge was instituted on June 9, 1927, the new members being initiated by the officers of Daytona Beach Lodge, No. 1141. Past State Pres. Harold Colee, of St. Augustine Lodge, District Deputy at that time, officiated and Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz was the organist. On June 10, 1937, the same Daytona Beach officers conducted the meeting. The Grand Exalted Ruler was unable to be present but was represented by his Secretary, P.E.R. James P. Newell of Fort Pierce Lodge. The initiatory ceremonies were performed by the Daytona Beach Lodge Team which is the championship ritualistic team of Florida.

Among the visiting national and State officers present were State Pres. Alto Adams, Fort Pierce, and Past State Pres.'s Caspian Hale, New

Smyrna, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee, J. Edwin Baker, West Palm Beach, Superintendent of the Harry-Anna Crippled Children's Home at Umatilla, and Mr. Colee, P.D.D. L. L. Anderson of Cocoa Lodge made the address of welcome and introduced the speakers. DeLand, Orlando, New Smyrna, Daytona Beach, Fort Pierce, West Palm Beach and St. Augustine Lodges were represented. The picnic supper, served at 6 o'clock, was attended by 150 Elks.

Wiley Moore Class is Initiated by Atlanta, Ga., Lodge

Thirty-six new members were taken into Atlanta, Ga., Lodge, No. 78, recently when a class was named and initiated in honor of Wiley Moore, a prominent local citizen and a valued member of the Lodge. Two of Mr. Moore's sons, Walter P. and Wiley L., Jr., were among the initiates. Another member of the Class, Dr. David E. Kahn, is the third of three brothers now on the rolls of Atlanta Lodge. All three are physicians.

Annual Meeting of Central N. Y. Bowling League Held at Rome Lodge

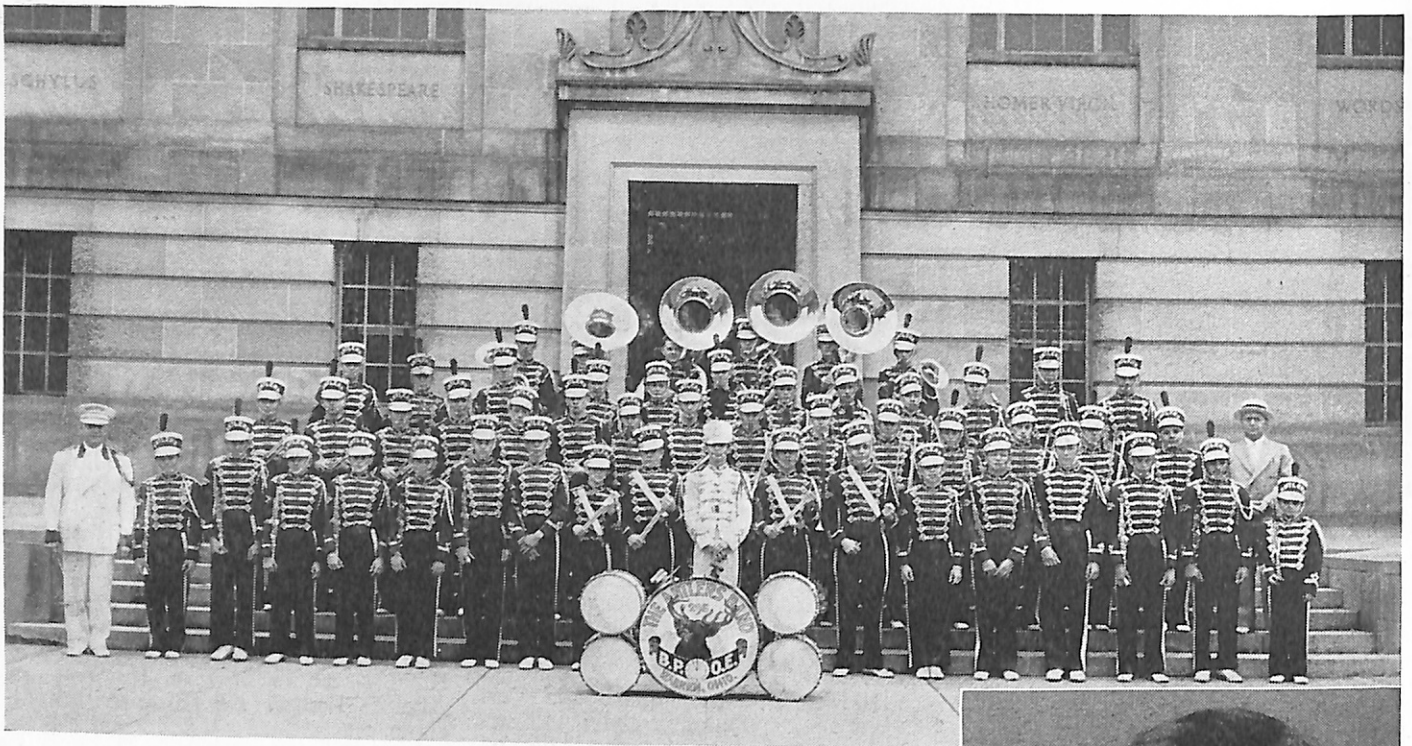
The Central New York Bowling League season came to a close with the annual meeting and banquet held this year in the Home of Rome Lodge No. 96, winner of the League championship. Officers of the League were elected, R. Ward Murray of Utica succeeding F. Arthur Miller of Herkimer as President. Mr. Miller had served for many years and retired with a fine record. The other officers are Vice-Pres.'s Robert Quayle, Ilion, Arch M. Kennedy, Herkimer, Louis A. De Lutis, Rome, and Maurice Lane, Utica; Treas., Marvin Ackler, Ilion; Secy. H. Paul Draheim, Herkimer.

Utica and Herkimer Lodges tied for second place. The season was the closest in the League's history, evident by the fact that the Ilion team, which held cellar position, was but four games out of first. The best team average was maintained by Herkimer with 926.53. High ten frame honors went to Ilion with 1065. Team 30 honors also went to Ilion with 2973.

Marvin Ackler held single honors with 267 and T. Gnot's 667 earned 30 frame award. Sam Furcinito of Utica led with an average of 196, with Lee Carr, Herkimer, second, and W. Welch, Rome, third. It was through Lee Carr's enthusiasm that eight Elk teams were sent to the National ABC in New York City where they made fine records. The three teams sent by Herkimer Lodge to the New York State Tourney at Syracuse made an excellent showing.

Left: Seated is a class of candidates recently initiated into Calexico, Calif., Lodge, while behind them stand officers and many members of the Lodge





The Antlers Band of Warren, O., Lodge which played at a recent program in Kent, O.

This Section Contains Additional News of Central Lodges

Grand Island, Neb., Lodge Mourns Judge W. H. Thompson, P.E.R.

The death of P.E.R. W. H. Thompson, former U. S. Senator and Justice of the Nebraska Supreme Court, was a severe blow to his fellow-members in Grand Island Lodge, No. 604, and to Elks throughout the State. He had been ill for almost two years. His wife and two sons were with him when the end came. Judge Thompson was one of the most prominent Elks in Nebraska. The officers of Grand Island Lodge held services at the cemetery. Past Exalted Rulers who acted as pallbearers were Paul N. Kirk, George Bartenbach, W. E. Buechler, H. P. Zieg, C. A. Laughlin, F. J. Cleary, E. L. Brown and Guy L. Harrison.

Judge Thompson's great mental attainments and ability made him one of the State's most valuable servants. He was a member of the Capitol Commission for 12 years.

Superior, Wis., Lodge Gives Flag and Staff to Athletic Center

The City Park Board of Superior, Wis., has been presented with a Flag Pole and Flag for the Wade Athletic Center by Superior Lodge, No. 403. The Center is situated within a few blocks of the Douglas County Court House, making a prominent location for the Flag. The staff is 50 feet high.

The presentation ceremonies were attended by more than a hundred persons. The Flag was presented to the Park Department by E. R. Charles E. Nelson and accepted by E. S. Berthiaume. Participating in the ceremonies were the Lodge officers, A. W. Holland, Chairman of the Flag Day Committee, Francis T. Cronin and the American Legion and Boy Scout Drum and Bugle Corps. The main address was delivered by P.E.R. Claude F. Cooper.

Golden Jubilee Celebrated by Rockford, Ill., Lodge

With more than 300 members of the Order joining in the celebration, Rockford, Ill., Lodge, No. 64, observed its Golden Jubilee in the Lodge Home on May 25. Opening with a banquet, the program included talks by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson of Moline, Ill., Lodge, Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner, Dixon, Ill., and Strickland Gililan, the Indiana humorist. Among other prominent guests were State Pres. J. Paul Kuhn, Aurora, and P.E.R. Philip H. Ward, Sterling.

E.R. Lisle W. Menzimer presided at the meeting. P.E.R. A. J. Holtz was Toastmaster. Seven charter members were honored in special ceremonies and many other veteran members were introduced. A smoker and an entertainment completed the program.

Fine Initiatory Meeting is Held by Richmond, Ky., Lodge

Richmond, Ky., Lodge, No. 581, initiated 11 candidates and reinstated 17 at ceremonies held recently in the Lodge rooms. Members of the Degree Team in charge of the initia-



Above: Miss Margaret Kohn, the Van Wert, O., High School graduate who was awarded a Scholarship by Van Wert, O., Lodge

tion were P.E.R.'s John E. Sexton, H. Bennett Farris and J. B. McCarthy, and W. F. O'Donnell and N. G. Denniston. The Class was named and initiated in honor of Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz. Visitors were present from Lexington and Cynthiana, Ky., Lodges. A social session and a supper were enjoyed after the meeting.

Chadron, Neb., Lodge Initiates Class and Improves Quarters

An air conditioning plant installed recently in its quarters by Chadron, Neb., Lodge, No. 1399, is only one of the improvements that have been made. The Lodge leased the entire upstairs of the Gillam Building, redecorated the interior and purchased a large amount of new furniture for the lounging and reading rooms. Thirty-one candidates were initiated in June. This was one of Chadron Lodge's largest classes in several years. An enjoyable luncheon was served after the ceremonies.

D.D. Ellingen Honored at Mendota by Illinois Northwest Lodges

Five hundred Elks from more than 20 cities assembled in the Home of Mendota, Ill., Lodge, No. 1212, on May 12, to do honor to P.E.R. Otto J. Ellingen, District Deputy for Illinois, Northwest. E.R. G. A. Prescott, after opening the Lodge, turned the meeting over to Mr. Ellingen who introduced the speakers and other distinguished guests. Galena, Rockford, Sycamore, DeKalb, Dixon, Moline, Sterling, Ottawa, Princeton, Streator, Kewanee, Aurora, Pontiac, LaSalle-Peru, Belvidere, Danville and Blue Island, Ill., and Keokuk, Ia., Lodges were represented by delegations.

The address of welcome was delivered by J. Paul Kuhn, Aurora, Pres. of the Ill. State Elks Assn. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Floyd E. Thompson of Moline Lodge delivered the main address. Among the other speakers were Grand Secretary J.

Edgar Masters, Chicago, Grand Trustee Judge Henry C. Warner, Dixon, E.R.'s Harold C. Sewell, Belvidere, and John L. Supple, Danville, Secy. Thomas A. Simonds, Galena, and Mayor Frank P. Meyer of Danville. The State Convention was held at Danville, and both Mr. Supple and Mr. Meyer promised the Lodges a lively time in their city. Mr. Ellingen was sincerely praised by each speaker. It was pointed out that his duties as District Deputy had been discharged throughout his term of office with a high order of efficiency and always with dispatch.

The Elks Chorus, under the direction of H. W. Peithman, participated in a fine musical program, and an excellent floor show was presented, after which the Mendota members and their guests repaired to the basement where lunch was served. Visiting Elks played golf during the afternoon and a number of nice prizes were awarded.

Canton, Ill., Lodge Concentrates on Membership Goal

The new officers of Canton, Ill., Lodge, No. 626, initiated their first class on May 24. The initiatory ceremonies were carried out with such proficiency that the performance was deemed a remarkable one. The class consisted of six candidates, four of whom are brothers and one a brother-in-law.

Canton Lodge showed a gain in

membership last year after clearing its rolls of all delinquents. Its goal is one hundred new members for this year. Judging from the rate that applications have been coming in, this number should be reached with ease.

James V. Cook, P.E.R., is Charter Member of Indianapolis, Ind., Lodge

Since the publication of the obituary item in the July issue of *The Elks Magazine* about the death of former Postmaster General Harry S. New of Indianapolis, Ind., Lodge, No. 13, it has been called to our attention that we omitted an important fact in our reference to the charter members of the Lodge. Two charter members are living and active. One is Dick Cooper whose close friendship with Mr. New was mentioned in the item. P.E.R. James V. Cook is the other. Mr. Cook is known and held in high esteem throughout the State as an Elk and a veteran newspaperman.

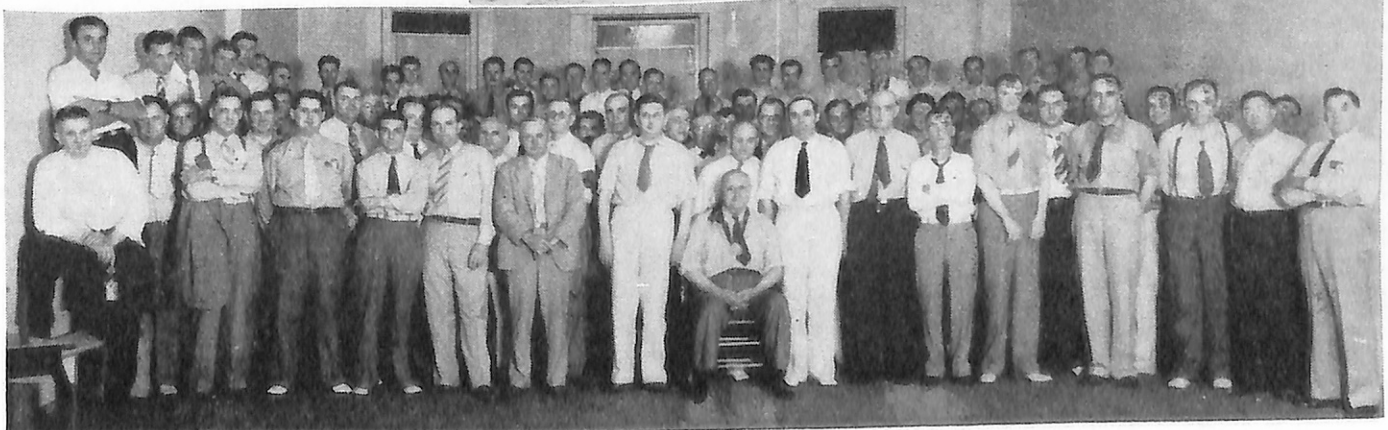
Mr. New was the first man to employ Mr. Cook as a correspondent on a daily newspaper. As late as last March Mr. New wrote to his friend of many years recalling the old days on the *Indianapolis Journal*. Mr. Cook is the oldest charter member of No. 13. He succeeded Mr. New as Esteemed Leading Knight and filled out the unexpired term of P.E.R. William E. English, who afterward became Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order, when Mr. English was elected to Congress.

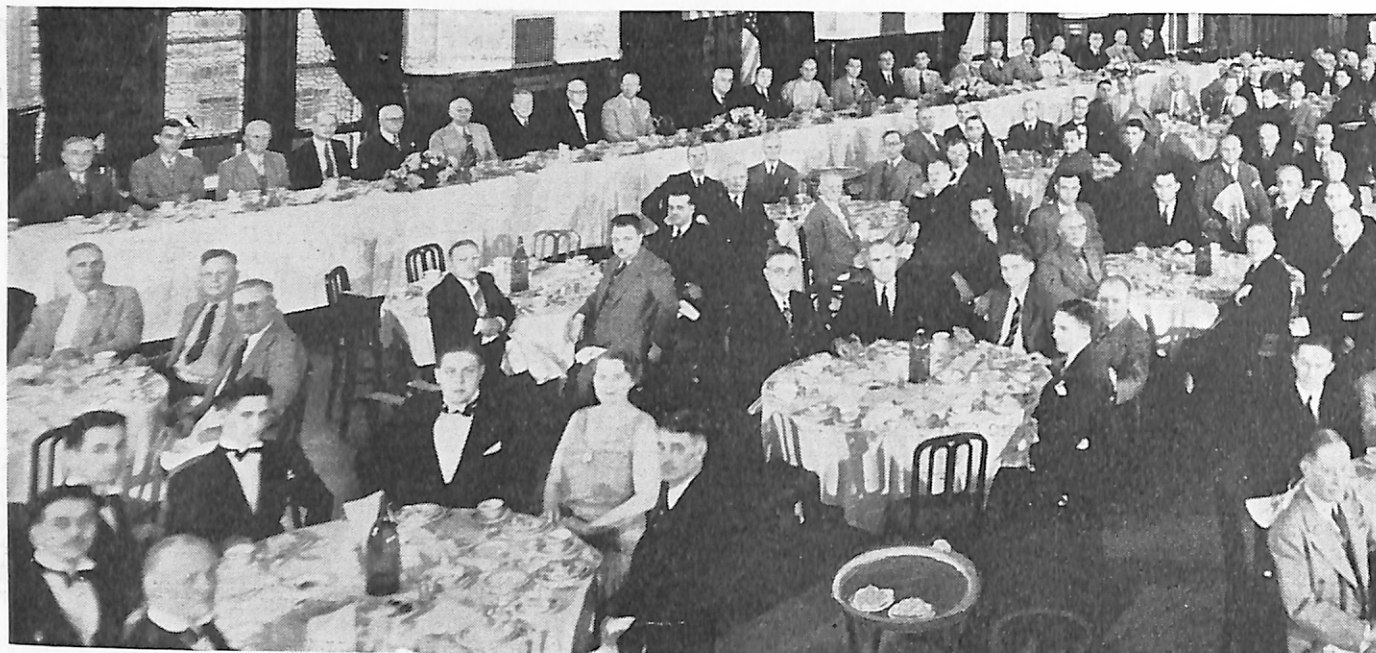


Above: Two Boy Scouts who were sent to the National Jamboree at Washington, with all expenses paid, by Elks of Duncan, Okla., Lodge

Right: The Ladies Auxiliary of Tulsa, Oklahoma, Lodge at a picnic

Below: The charter members of Cullman, Ala., Lodge, a new Lodge, all of whom were enrolled by Past State Pres. C. M. Tardy, center. There are 133 charter members





Those who enjoyed the Grand Exalted Ruler's Banquet for David Sholtz at Kansas City, Mo., Lodge recently

The Grand Exalted Ruler's Visits

AT the banquet given in honor of Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz by Alexandria, La., Lodge, No. 546, the official welcome was extended by Mayor V. V. Lamkin. Gov. Sholtz was the principal speaker. Mr. Rightor made a short address and P.E.R. J. P. Turregano made the introductions. The Lodge Home was crowded with visiting Elks taking advantage of the opportunity to meet the Grand Lodge officers. Among those represented were Shreveport and Jennings, La., and Clarksdale and Hattiesburg, Miss., Lodges.

Every Lodge in the State of Arkansas was represented at the meeting of North Little Rock Lodge, No. 1004, on April 30 when the Grand Exalted Ruler was honored by the initiation of the David Sholtz Class numbering 118 members. Ninety-five joined North Little Rock Lodge. The others were from Marianna, Texarkana, Hot Springs, Brinkley, Jonesboro and Little Rock Lodges. Gov. Sholtz arrived shortly before 3 o'clock in the afternoon, being met at the station by a delegation of Elks headed by D.D. R. J. Rice, State Pres. John Pruniski, E.R. Percy H. Machin, State Secy. John W. Booth, Mayor Ross Lawhon, Henry O. Topf and Charles Acker, North Little Rock, and Past Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight Leonard R. Ellis of Hot Springs Lodge, and driven to the State Capitol. There he was welcomed by Lieut.-Gov. Bob Bailey, acting in the absence of Gov. Carl Bailey, and other State officials. An informal reception followed at the Albert Pike Hotel. At six o'clock a dinner, also informal, was given in

Gov. Sholtz's honor, attended by about 20 government officials and members of the Order, among the guests being former Gov. J. M. Furrell, a member of the local Lodge, D.D. Rice and Exalted Rulers and State Association officers. Immediately after dinner the party crossed the river from the capital city, under motorcycle escort, to participate in the meeting at the North Little Rock Lodge Home, where it was welcomed by more than 250 Elks and the 153rd Regiment Band which gave a concert before the initiation ceremonies. Attorney General Jack Holt and Secretary of State C. G. Hall were among the State officials who were members of the Class which also numbered many government, county and municipal officials. The address delivered by the Grand Exalted Ruler, introduced by Mr. Rice, appealed to new and old members alike. The meeting was followed by a buffet supper and a social session.

THE first of the Grand Exalted Ruler's official visits in Oklahoma was made on May 1 to McAlester Lodge, No. 533. Accompanied by Maj. P. J. Sheedy of Daytona Beach Lodge, Gov. Sholtz was met at 9 A.M. by George M. McLean, El Reno, a member of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, A. Francis Porta, El Reno, Chairman of the Speakers' Bureau of the Okla. State Elks Assn., and a large number of McAlester Elks headed by E.R. William A. Cornish and P.D.D.'s H. I. Aston and R. L. Crutcher. After a meeting in the Lodge quarters

attended by 100 members, a trip was made to Muskogee Lodge, No. 517. At the outskirts of the town the party was met by a troop of pony scouts arrayed in the traditional garb of the western cowboy and taken through the city in the original stage coach presented to the Pawnee Scouts by the famous Pawnee Bill. At a luncheon given by Muskogee Lodge, Gov. Sholtz addressed approximately 100 local business men among whom was a large percentage of Elks. Dining with the Grand Exalted Ruler were City Manager P. B. Bostic, P.D.D.; D.D. I. C. Saunders, Shawnee; Pres. C. R. Donley, Woodward, Vice-Pres. E. A. Guise, Tulsa, and Treas. H. A. P. Smith, Shawnee, of the Okla. State Elks Assn., and E.R. Bethel Brace of Tulsa Lodge.

AFTER luncheon the motorcade, now of some proportion, escorted the Grand Exalted Ruler to Tulsa. A dinner was served for the party at the Mayo Hotel, attended by the Tulsa officers and trustees. An initiation and Gov. Sholtz's address were features of the evening Lodge meeting, one of the best that has been held in that section of the State in a long time. Western Oklahoma Lodges were also represented.

Gov. Sholtz was accompanied to Shawnee by the Grand Lodge and State officers and many prominent Shawnee and Tulsa Elks on Sunday, May 2, and an informal reception was held for the distinguished visitors at the Country Club of Shawnee Lodge, No. 657.



Directly below: Mr. Sholtz, Exalted Ruler Ben A. White, of Houston, Tex., Lodge, and D.D. W. W. Short, when Mr. Sholtz visited Houston
Below center: Mr. Sholtz, Governor Geo. C. Peery, of Virginia, State President J. A. Kline and other distinguished Virginia Elks who were present during his visit to Richmond, Va., Lodge
At bottom: Mr. Sholtz and part of the Oglala Sioux Indian tribe when the former Governor visited nearby at Rapid City, S. D., Lodge



At 7:30 Sunday night Gov. Sholtz met with the officers and trustees of Oklahoma City Lodge, No. 417, in a short business session, and on Monday morning he was guest of honor at a breakfast given by the Lodge. Seated with the party were P.E.R. B. B. Barefoot, Judge of the Criminal Court of Appeals, and a former member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary; former Governors W. J. Holloway and J. B. A. Robertson; Allen G. Nichols, President pro-tempore of the State Senate; Senator James A. Rinehart, and Judge James S. Davenport, also of the Criminal Court of Appeals. At 12:30 P.M. the Grand Exalted Ruler gave a fifteen-minute address over Station KOMA, and at 2 P.M. he addressed a joint session of the Oklahoma Legislature, being introduced by Gov. E. W. Marland. Lieut.-Gov. James E. Berry presided. Gov. Sholtz was presented with an enrolled copy of the Resolution calling the session for the purpose of hearing his speech.

At the outskirts of El Reno at 6 P.M. the motorcade was joined by another long procession of cars and a police escort, and a parade was made through the streets to the Home of El Reno Lodge, No. 743, where 300 local members and many from other Lodges of the West District were waiting to enjoy the stag dinner given in honor of the Grand Exalted Ruler by the Lodge. A special meeting had been called and the 10 members of the David Sholtz Class were impressively initiated. Approximately 500 Elks crowded the auditorium and voiced their approval in no small way when the Grand Exalted Ruler finished his speech which held their attention throughout its delivery. Among the prominent Elks present were Past Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight O. L. Hayden of Alva Lodge; D.D. Jerome C. Sullivan, Duncan; State Vice-Pres. W. H. Hills, E.R. of Enid Lodge; State Secy. John Dieffenderfer, Woodward, Mr. McLean, and those officials heretofore named who accompanied Gov. Sholtz to the Lodges as they were visited in turn. A gavel made at the Cheyenne-Arapahoe Indian schools from native Oklahoma wood was presented to Gov. Sholtz as a memento of his visit.

The visit on May 4, to Houston, Tex., Lodge, No. 151, was the occasion for a joint meeting and initiation by Houston, Galveston, Beaumont, Port Arthur and Brenham, Tex., Lodges. The Grand Exalted Ruler was impressed by the large number of candidates who made up the David Sholtz Class named and initiated in his honor. The Class numbered seventy-eight, Houston Lodge furnishing six-two, Beaumont seven, Galveston six, Port Arthur two and Brenham one. Gov. Sholtz was shown every attention. He had been met en route by P.E.R. W. W. Short, D.D. for Texas, South, and escorted

(Continued on page 51)



A large group of Kansas Elks in front of the Hutchinson, Kans., Lodge Home, where the Kansas State Elks Association met

Kansas

The Kansas State Elks Association held its 32nd Annual Reunion in Hutchinson on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, May 9-10-11, with a registration of 519 delegates and 312 ladies. Twenty-one Kansas Lodges were represented and visitors were present from Mount Vernon, N. Y., Fairbury, Neb., Clifton, Ariz., Alva and Oklahoma City, Okla., and Preston and Red Oak, Ia. The Convention opened on Sunday morning with Elks and their ladies attending Mother's Day services at Hutchinson churches. At 1:30 there was a meeting of the Ritualistic Committee and the Exalted Rulers of the Lodges who were entering the State contest. The four competing Lodges finished as follows: Great Bend, No. 1127, Hutchinson, No. 453, Pratt, No. 1451, and Augusta, No. 1462.

The first business session convened the next morning with Pres. J. C. Broadley, Pittsburg, presiding. The invocation given by the Rev. A. W. Altenbern was followed by the introduction of Past Pres.'s H. Glenn Boyd, Wichita, Past Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight; Walter Reid Gage, Manhattan; Fred M. Brown, Newton; W. R. McCormick, Pittsburg; Lou Goerman, Newton; L. Timken, Augusta, and Wayne H. Lamoreux, Great Bend, a member of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary. Welcoming addresses were made by E. R. Charles Gray and Mayor G. D. Wilson. Charles Spencer Hart, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., Lodge, the Order's new Grand Exalted Ruler,

was introduced and made a short talk which was much enjoyed. J. W. Gowans, Superintendent of Hutchinson schools, gave a talk on "Need for glasses for underprivileged children with defective eyesight," and P.E.R. W. J. Duval, Chairman of the Children's Welfare Committee, told the Convention about the accomplishments of the Elks during the past year in that line of work. Memorial Services were held at 11 A. M. at an open meeting.

It was announced by P.E.R. W. B. Greenwald, owner of Station KWBG, that a special radio program was being broadcast and that it was a special feature sponsored by Mr. Hart as the first of a series of Elk programs under the auspices of the Grand Lodge and subordinate

Lodges. The program was impressive.

On Monday afternoon the Convention was honored by the visit of a Past Grand Exalted Ruler—Frank L. Rain of Fairbury, Neb. Mr. Rain delivered an interesting address. Among the important matters taken up at the Monday and Tuesday business session were Children's Welfare Work, sponsoring the furnishing of glasses for children with defective eyesight and reports of committees.

The annual banquet was held Monday evening at the Four-H Club Building at the State Fair Grounds attended by 600 Elks and ladies. Addresses were made by Mr. Hart, Mr. Rain and Mr. Lamoreux. A dance was held that night in the Lodge Home.



Above: Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan and important New Jersey Elk officials photographed at Newark, N. J., Lodge's Home during the State Elks Association meeting there

Mr. Boyd installed the new State officers. They are: Pres., William D. Reilly, Leavenworth; 1st Vice-Pres., Fred Straley, Topeka; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. J. Hess, El Dorado; 3rd Vice-Pres., Frank Klepper, Great Bend; Secy., Wayne H. Lamoreux, Great Bend; Treas., C. F. Clark, Hutchinson; Trustees: Fred Toms, Newton, D. F. Dooley, Hutchinson, and F. E. Blair, Wichita. Wichita was selected as the Convention City for 1938, the meeting to begin on the Sunday following Mother's Day.

Louisiana

As a direct result of the recent visit of Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz to Louisiana, a State Elks Association was perfected on Sunday, May 23, in the Home of Alexandria, La., Lodge, No. 546. The attendance was extremely gratifying and New Orleans, Shreveport, Baton Rouge, Alexandria, Morgan City, Donaldsonville, Jennings, Houma and Natchitoches Lodges were represented by large and enthusiastic delegations.

The meeting was called to order at 10 A. M. by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Edward Rightor of New Orleans acting as temporary Chairman with D.D. Sidney A. Harp, Donaldsonville, assisting as temporary Secretary. The call for the meeting was read by P.E.R. George J. Ginsberg, Alexandria, and the invocation was given by Edward R. Showalter, New Orleans. Mr. Rightor was elected permanent Chairman and Mr. Harp was elected permanent Secretary. After telegrams of felicitation and well-wishing from Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz and Governor Richard W. Leche had been read, permanent organization was gone into. Committees were appointed by the Chair and Pat Brown, former Tulane football captain, a member of New Orleans Lodge, was appointed Sergeant-at-Arms. Upon reports of the committees the Association's officers for the first year were elected as follows: Pres., George J. Ginsberg, Alexandria; Vice-Pres., J. C. Abel, Shreveport; Secy., S. A. Harp, Donaldsonville, and Treas., A. Burglass, New Orleans. The charter and by-laws submitted were adopted and the

report of the Finance Committee was approved.

Joseph B. Kyle, of Gary, Ind., Lodge, Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, introduced by Grand Tiler Sidney A. Freudenstein, of New Orleans Lodge, delivered an inspiring message from the Grand Lodge and explained the need of a State Association and its purposes and functions.

Indiana

Over 2,000 Elks from all over the State attended the 36th Annual Convention of the Indiana State Elks Association at Logansport, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 1-2-3. The registration exceeded any in recent years. The parade held on Thursday was the largest in the Association's history, with 20 musical units and over 30 floats.

Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz and Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner, of Dixon, Ill., arrived Wednesday evening. Gov. Sholtz addressed a public meeting held at the Berry Bowl, which was crowded to capacity. The Grand Exalted Ruler, introduced by P.E.R. Frank M. McHale of Logansport Lodge, No. 66, was in rare form and his speech was excel-

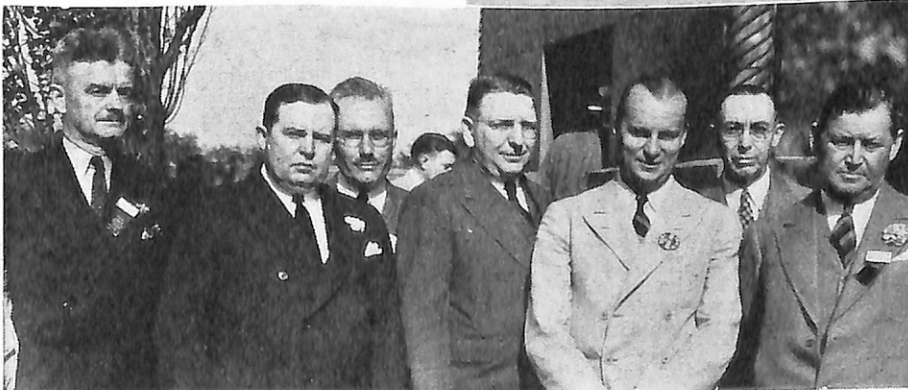
lent. He also addressed the Convention in its closing session on Thursday and acted as installing officer in the ceremonies inducting the new officers of the Association. Grand Secretary J. Edgar Masters was present at the Wednesday afternoon session at which he spoke.

State Pres. A. Gordon Taylor of La Porte presided. He presented E.R. Frank H. Sibley of Logansport Lodge who in turn presented Mayor William O. Fiedler who made the welcoming address. P.E.R. William F. Hanley delivered the annual memorial address. The invitation of Richmond Lodge, No. 649, to hold the annual meeting in 1938 at Richmond, was accepted. Five hundred couples attended the Convention Ball. The social program took care of the ladies in splendid style.

Linton Lodge, No. 866, won possession of the Joseph T. Fanning Cup in the Ritualistic Contest, with Frankfort Lodge second, East Chicago third and Richmond fourth. Frankfort Lodge will have permanent possession of the Cup after the 1938 meeting and the new Cup, valued at \$200, to be known as the Scott-Masters Cup, will be put in competition in 1938. Grand Secretary



Above is a unit of the Logansport, Ind., Lodge delegation which marched in the parade at the Indiana State Elks Convention parade at Logansport, exciting much comment



Above at the Iowa State Association meeting: Grand Trustee H. C. Warner, Mr. Sholtz, M. F. Wells, Mayor of Davenport, Ia., Governor Nelson G. Kraschel, Lieut.-Governor John K. Valentine, State Secretary Dr. Jesse Ward and Lloyd Maxwell, Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees

Masters and P.E.R. Robert A. Scott, of Linton Lodge, Superintendent of the Elks National Home, are the donors of the new Cup. In addition \$50 is given as first prize by the Lodge entertaining the State Convention. The Association has voted to give a second prize of \$25. Prizes were awarded as follows: Floats, Terre Haute; Bands, Columbia City; Drum Corps, Alexandria; Largest Delegation, LaFayette; Snappiest

(Continued on page 52)

The Grand Lodge

CONVENTION

In Denver, Colorado,
July, 1937

At the 73rd Grand Lodge Convention on July 12, 13, 14 and 15, Denver, Colo., Lodge, No. 17, set a high mark for future hosts of the Grand Lodge to equal. The city of Denver also outdid itself to show its appreciation of the honor bestowed upon it by being selected as the meeting place for the thousands of Elks who traveled from far and near to attend the Reunion.

The first business session was formally opened by Grand Esquire Jacob L. Sherman at the Municipal Auditorium in Denver on Tuesday morning, July 13, at 10 o'clock. Escorted by Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz and by the crack drill team of Columbus, Ohio, Lodge, No. 37, the 16 Past Grand Exalted Rulers attending the Convention marched down the center aisle of the large hall and took their places on the stage. To the lively tune of "Dixie", the Grand Exalted Ruler was next escorted to the platform where, on taking over the gavel, he led the assembled delegates in the singing of the national anthem. Grand Chaplain Arthur O. Sykes next delivered the Invocation.

The Grand Exalted Ruler, following the formal opening of the Grand Lodge, introduced the Past Grand Exalted Rulers. They were, in order of their seniority of service, as follows: John K. Tener, Rush L. Holland, Raymond Benjamin, Edward Rightor, Bruce A. Campbell, Frank L. Rain, William M. Abbott, J. Edgar Masters, William Hawley Atwell, Charles H. Grakelow, John F. Malley, John R. Coen, Floyd E. Thompson, Walter F. Meier, Michael F. Shannon and James T. Hallinan.

When the applause accompanying the announcement of their names had subsided, Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz introduced the Chair Officers and the members of the Board of Grand Trustees.

John E. Drummey, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Credentials Committee, was then called upon for a preliminary report on registrations. He gave the total number of Past Grand Exalted Rulers, Grand Lodge Officers, Committeemen, District Deputies, Representatives, Alternates and Grand Lodge members having registered to date, as 1486.

Also introduced to the Grand Lodge were the seven members of territorial and insular possessions of the United States who had traveled thousands of

miles in their trek to the Convention.

It was agreed to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the Grand Lodge Session held in Los Angeles, Calif., last year. The minutes stood approved as printed.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then designated the terms of the members of the National Memorial and Publication Commission, the membership of which had, by death, been reduced from eight to five. This power was vested in the Grand Exalted Ruler by the Grand Lodge at Seattle, Wash., in 1931. John K. Tener was appointed for a term of five years, Rush L. Holland for four years, Bruce A. Campbell for three years, Frank L. Rain for two years and William M. Abbott for one year.

William M. Abbott, of S. Rubenstein, Chairman, Harold S. Rubenstein, Brenham, Tex., Lodge, No. 979, of the Grand Lodge Auditing Committee, submitted a report of the Committee's examination of the accounts of the Grand Secretary, the Grand Treasurer and the National Memorial and Publication Commission. E. W. Mackey, of Manitowoc, Wis., Lodge, No. 687, and Henry M. Durham, of Greensboro, N. C., Lodge, No. 602, the other members of the Auditing Committee, were introduced from the floor. The report of this Committee was received and filed, as were also the reports of the Grand Treasurer, the Grand Secretary and the Board of Grand Trustees.

Supplementary to his own splendid report, extracts from which are printed elsewhere in this issue, Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz explained that as an appendix to his report he had included a basic speech which he had used in his visits throughout the country, calling to the attention of Elks everywhere the priceless heritage of their American liberty. He urged the Grand Lodge members to study this speech and to spread its message widely and intensively.

Commenting on membership statistics, the Grand Exalted Ruler said that up to July 1, 1937, the net gain in membership was approximately fifteen thousand, or nine thousand more than stated in his report of March 31st last. "We have turned the corner," he concluded, "and are heading out toward that rising sun of fraternal progress."

Reporting on charitable contributions made during his year, the Grand Exalted Ruler mentioned that \$100,000

had been turned over to the Red Cross by Subordinate Lodges, and that \$22,000 had been sent in to him for direct expenditure. He recommended that the balance on hand of \$6,000 be turned over to the Emergency Charity Fund for the use of the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler in the event of other catastrophes like those experienced recently. The Grand Exalted Ruler then called upon former Grand Trustee James S. Richardson, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Lodge No. 5, who had administered the distribution of funds in the flood relief work early this year. Mr. Richardson detailed the distressing conditions that obtained in his section of the country beginning January 24th, "Black Sunday" and continuing well into February.

Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner came forward to submit the preliminary budget of the Board of Grand Trustees. He put estimated receipts for the year at \$225,900, and estimated expenditures at \$299,578.29, but mentioned that a final budget would be presented on the last day of the Convention.

Since the retiring Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees, Lloyd Maxwell, had received his first Grand Lodge appointment—that of Grand Esteemed Leading Knight under Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin—in the Denver Auditorium twenty-three years before, the Grand Exalted Ruler called upon him for a few remarks. James A. Farley, of Haverstraw, New York, Lodge No. 877, Past President of the New York State Elks Association, was also invited to address the Convention by the Grand Exalted Ruler, who commented on Mr. Farley's service as a leader in the Crippled Children Movement in Haverstraw some years back. "Elk as he is," said the Grand Exalted Ruler, "he is still one of the gang."

The Grand Exalted Ruler smilingly nominated Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin to succeed himself as a member of the National Foundation as a trustee for a term of seven years. In doing so, he called upon Mr. Benjamin for a word. The latter, who had been elected in Denver's Auditorium at the Grand Lodge Session held there twenty-three years before, told the delegates that this was the thirtieth Grand Lodge Session he had attended. He explained how the work of a Grand Lodge officer

continues beyond his administration, characterizing the Grand Exalted Rulership as mere "commencement exercises." In concluding, he said, "It has been a very happy occasion for me to come back here and be here once again and to accept once more for seven more years of service, the position you have just conferred upon me."

James M. Fitzgerald, of Omaha, Nebraska, Lodge No. 39, was then appointed by the Grand Exalted Ruler to the office of Justice of the Grand Forum for a term of five years. Phillip D. O'Connell, of West Palm Beach, Florida, Lodge No. 1352, was appointed Pardon Commissioner for this session.

As members of the Grand Lodge Committee to formulate a program for, and preside over, the Memorial Exercises to be held at eleven o'clock on Wednesday, the Grand Exalted Ruler appointed Past Grand Exalted Rulers John K. Tener and John R. Coen, and P.E.R. Duke W. Dunbar, of Denver, Col., Lodge No. 17.

The Grand Exalted Ruler next called for nominations of officers for the ensuing year. A motion was adopted that nominating and seconding speeches for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler be unlimited, and that all other nominating speeches be limited to three minutes, with no seconding speeches.

The Grand Exalted Ruler recognized Lee Rivers, Exalted Ruler of Mount Vernon, N. Y., Lodge No. 842, who placed in nomination the name of Charles Spencer Hart of that Lodge. Mr. Rivers described the former Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee as a militant exponent of the spiritual values of the Order, a man of unlimited talent, and one who, through the loss in his youth of both parents, has developed keen resourcefulness. Mr. Rivers went on to describe his nominee's education—his graduation from Yale and from the Sheffield Scientific School, and his possession of a Bachelor of Philosophy degree—and then detailed Mr. Hart's splendid war record. He pointed out that as Business Manager of *The Elks Magazine*, as District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, as a member of the Grand Lodge Good of the Order Committee, and as Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee, Mr. Hart gained valuable experience that qualifies him to assume the responsibilities of the position of Grand Exalted Ruler.

Amid applause, Mr. Hart's name was seconded by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Coen, who, while apologizing for engaging in the active deliberations of the Grand Lodge, stated that he felt it a duty to come forward and tell of the excellent work Mr. Hart had done for him in the trying days of 1932 while he himself served as the Order's chief executive. "I appeal to the Grand Lodge," said Mr. Coen in closing, "for the reward that is his."

No other names being presented for the office, Exalted Ruler Fred J.

Smith, of Ossining, N. Y., Lodge No. 1486, moved that nominations be closed and that the Grand Secretary be instructed to cast the unanimous vote of the Grand Lodge for Charles Spencer Hart as Grand Exalted Ruler, which motion carried.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz appointed Mr. Rivers and Mr. Coen as a committee to escort his successor to the platform.

Mr. Hart delivered a stirring address—printed elsewhere in this issue—which was received with hearty applause.

As was the case with the election of the new Grand Exalted Ruler, no other Grand Lodge office was contested and elections were unanimous. For the office of Grand Esteemed Leading Knight, Joseph M. Leonard, of Saginaw, Michigan, Lodge No. 47, nominated Past Grand Trustee John K. Burch, of Grand Rapids, Mich., Lodge No. 48. For Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight, F. A. Humphrey, of Fort Collins, Col., Lodge No. 804 nominated Milton L. Anfenger, of Denver, Col., Lodge No. 17. For Grand Esteemed Lecturing Knight, Alex W. Crane, of Phoenix, Ariz., Lodge No. 335, nominated M. H. Starkweather, of Tucson, Ariz., Lodge No. 385. For Grand Tiler, H. E. Curtis, of Lexington, Ky., Lodge No. 89 nominated Arnold Westermann, of Louisville, Ky., Lodge No. 8. For Grand Inner Guard, S. C. Brawley, Durham, N. C., No. 568, nominated George W. Munford of that Lodge.

The name of J. E. Masters, of Charleroi, Pa., Lodge No. 494, for reelection to the office of Grand Secretary, was presented by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Tener. Mr. Masters was acclaimed by the enthusiastic delegates who evinced their approval of his past service in that office.

For Grand Treasurer, E. B. LeSueur, of Toledo, Ohio, Lodge No. 53, nominated Dr. Edward J. McCormick of the same Lodge to succeed himself in that office. For Grand Trustee, Carl H. Nelles, Madison, S. D., Lodge No. 1442, nominated J. Ford Zietlow of Aberdeen, S. D., Lodge No. 1046.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz then announced that the Grand Lodge would welcome invitations for the 1938 Session, whereupon Harold L. Wertheimer, Exalted Ruler of Atlantic City, N. J., Lodge No. 276, rose to press the Grand Lodge to hold its Convention next year in Atlantic City, New Jersey. Grand Trustee Henry A. Guenther, of Newark, followed Mr. Wertheimer's invitation with an earnest assurance that the Grand Lodge would find Atlantic City a convention-place desirable in every way.

Frank G. Mitzel, Exalted Ruler of Detroit, Mich., Lodge No. 34, while gracefully seconding Atlantic City for the following year's Convention, urged consideration of Detroit for the 1939 Reunion, whereupon the business session, following a short prayer, was adjourned until Wednesday morning.

SECOND BUSINESS SESSION OF THE GRAND LODGE

Prior to the formal opening of the second business session in the Auditorium at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Elks Symphonic Band of Columbus, Ohio, Lodge No. 37, under the direction of E. M. Whelpley, played a few selections, among them a march, "On to Denver,"—composed by a member of the band—"Blue Hawaii," and, in recognition of the Grand Exalted Ruler's home State, "Dixie."

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz, opening the session, then asked for an invocation by the Grand Chaplain, following which he announced that he had just received word by telegram of the sad news of Senator Joseph Robinson's death. Senator Robinson was a member of Little Rock, Arkansas, Lodge No. 29.

The Grand Exalted Ruler brought to the attention of the Grand Lodge the splendid membership gains being registered in many subordinate Lodges, citing as examples, Beaumont, Texas, Lodge No. 311, and Columbia, South Carolina, Lodge No. 1190. He remarked that membership increases in some Lodges ranged up to 104%.

The first order of business was the presentation of the annual report of the National Memorial and Publication Commission, which is charged with the maintenance of the National Memorial Building in Chicago and with the publication of *The Elks Magazine*. Before submitting this report, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell, Chairman of the Commission, introduced his associate members: Vice-Chairman Rush L. Holland, Executive Director John K. Tener, and Past Grand Exalted Rulers Frank L. Rain, and William M. Abbott.

After reading the regular report, which is printed elsewhere in this issue, Mr. Campbell submitted a supplementary report, stating that during the years of the depression, the Commission had built up a considerable surplus from the earnings of the Magazine, which on May 31, 1937, amounted to \$530,992.58, and which surplus remained after the Commission, during the fifteen years of the publication of the Magazine, had turned over to the Grand Lodge for its purposes the sum of \$2,126,834.21.

Following the applause of the delegates, Chairman Campbell stated that this year the Commission would turn over to the Grand Lodge an additional \$200,000. "We recommend," he said, "that the Grand Lodge place \$175,000 in its General Fund. By so doing, the budget will be balanced, a sufficient working capital will be provided and it will only be necessary to levy a per capita tax of twenty cents per member instead of fifty-five or sixty cents that would otherwise result without this action. The Commission feels that the Elks National Foundation Trustees are doing a magnificent work and have



done so in the last few years under trying financial conditions. We therefore recommend that the balance of \$25,000 turned over by this Commission be appropriated by the Grand Lodge to the uses and purposes of the Foundation Trustees and to become a part of the corpus of the principal fund of that body."

The report of the National Memorial and Publication Commission was received and adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

Mr. Sholtz then introduced the Chairman of the Elks National Foundation Trustees, Past Grand Exalted Ruler John F. Malley, who in turn presented the other Trustees who had found it possible to attend the Reunion: Vice-Chairman Raymond Benjamin, Secretary Floyd E. Thompson; and Past Grand Exalted Rulers Edward Rightor, and Charles H. Grakelow.

Extracts from Chairman Malley's comprehensive report follow:

To the Officers and Members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:

This report is made by the Elks National Foundation Trustees in accordance with custom and law, to give this Convention and the Order full knowledge of our activities during the Grand Lodge year 1936-37, and of the present condition of our fund.

Since May 31, 1936, we have received additional contributions to our principal fund amounting to \$20,828.30. This fund has been further augmented by profit actually taken in changes of investments of \$2,251.51, making a total increase of \$23,079.81, and bringing our total capital account to \$403,765.81. These additional contributions evidence that the general upward trend of economic conditions has improved the financial conditions of the Subordinate Lodges so that many have been able to resume payments on subscriptions for Honorary Founders' Certificates which were in arrears. Substantially all of our new money is accounted for by the loyalty of the State Associations, Subordinate Lodges and individual members in carrying on with their subscription pledges whenever it is possible for them to do so. There have been, however, a few new subscriptions—one State Association and three Subordinate Lodges. The change in investments was due to the calling, at prices in advance of purchase price, of many of the high yield bonds which have been held in our portfolio.

We reported to you last year that we had emerged from the depression with our fund intact. The same sound financial condition can be reported this year. We have had a survey of our investment portfolio made by Standard Statistics Co. Inc. as of June 1, 1937, which shows ratio of market value to cost 96.7. This slight depreciation is attributable to the fact that the market on all securities was at a low point on June 1st when the appraisal was

made. The 3% depreciation, however, is more than offset by our substantial Depreciation Offset Fund which has been set up for the purpose of taking care of market fluctuations.

The statistical analysis shows the spread of our investments as follows:

United States Government, Federal Land Bank and Municipal Bonds	28.1
Grade A Bonds and better	42.2
Grade B and B plus bonds	8.1
Defaults	.7
Preferred Stocks	1.2
Common Stocks	19.7
	100.0

The total income for the year was \$13,982.83, as compared with \$14,926.92 last year, a decrease of \$944.09. This decrease is due in part to the low yield of sound securities at the present time and also to the fact that we carried a large amount of cash balance for a longer period than usual while awaiting a stabilized market.

The expenses of administration for the last fiscal year amounted to \$3,362.82, the principal items of which are as follows:

Standard Statistics Co. Inc.	
Supervisory Services	\$1,250.00
Office Expense	1,072.81
Travel	756.26
Fiscal Agency Fees	283.75
	\$3,362.82

Attached to this report are schedules which show the amount and source of the money which is in the fund and a comparative balance sheet as of May 31, 1937.

Our records show that 441 Subordinate Lodges and 29 State Associations have subscribed for Honorary Founders' Certificates as of the end of this year.

The co-operation which we are receiving from lodges in the various States is indicated by the following table:

State	Number of Lodges	Number Enrolled	Percentage
Connecticut	25	25	100%
Delaware	1	1	100%
Maine	14	14	100%
New York	90	87	96%
Massachusetts	60	49	91%
Rhode Island	5	4	80%
South Dakota	11	8	72%
Nevada	6	4	66%
New Hampshire	11	7	63%
Arizona	15	9	60%
Vermont	10	6	60%
New Jersey	62	31	50%
Pennsylvania	119	54	47%
California	75	35	46%
Maryland	10	4	40%
Florida	34	12	32%

Since our initial drive for contributions, which was launched shortly after the Elks National Foundation was established and our administrative organization had been set up, we have not made any determined campaign for funds, because we have realized that the whole country was in the throes of an economic depression and everyone

was experiencing difficulty in meeting his bread and butter obligations. We think the time has arrived, however, to call your attention again to the need of a more generous and wide-spread support of the Foundation on the part of the Subordinate Lodges and the individual members. At the present time, our records show that only 32% of the lodges of the Order are subscribers to the Foundation. The individual members who have given money contributions are very few. The State Associations have a better record, 29 having subscribed. We believe that this does not reflect the attitude of the Lodges and membership toward the Foundation, either of approval or of willingness to contribute. We know that if approximately a 32% participation on the part of the Lodges can build the fund to over \$400,000 in bad times, the interested and enthusiastic support of all the Lodges and members, in accordance with their means, during an era of better times should enable us to build our principal fund to a million dollars quickly and without financial strain. We appeal to the Lodges and members not hitherto responsive to rally to the support of the Elks National Foundation, to contribute in accordance with their financial ability, and to advocate our cause with those of philanthropic mind who have ample means. We urge not only present money contributions but also provision by will or by insurance appointing the Foundation as the agency through which a portion of the wealth of individuals may be diverted to philanthropic uses. In our opinion, it is a comparative few who realize the potentialities of the Elks National Foundation. Therefore, we wish to impress upon all our members that it is a large, growing thing, capable of adapting itself to its environment and serving the needs of the times in every field of worthy endeavor. We commend for careful reading by every member of the Order the fine editorial on the Elks National Foundation which appears in this month's issue of *The Elks Magazine* and emphasizes the efficiency of the Foundation as the medium for carrying into execution the desires of those of philanthropic mind and of great wealth.

With this same thought in mind, we point out the worthy uses to which the limited funds at our disposal have been allocated during the past year.

Arizona State Elks Association—\$2,400

This donation supplemented the money raised by the Arizona Lodges to carry on a tubercular hospital at Tucson, at which a substantial number of Elks afflicted with tuberculosis were given the benefits of modern hospital facilities and scientific treatment. While a majority of the patients were members of Arizona Lodges, a substantial number were indigent members of the Order from Lodges outside of Arizona.

Paid out of previous year's appropriation	\$2,400.00
	200.00

Vermont State Elks Association—\$500.

This donation augmented the funds raised by the Subordinate Lodges of Vermont and made possible the successful carrying on of a Fresh Air Camp for Crippled Children at Goshen, Vermont. . . . \$500.00.

Massachusetts State Elks Association—\$1,000.

The Massachusetts Association has a Scholarship Fund from which scholarship loans are made to deserving young men and young women to enable them to have the benefit of a college education. Our donation has made it possible for the Elks of Massachusetts to broaden the scope of their work and to assist with scholarship loans an additional number of deserving and ambitious young people.

\$1,000.00

New York State Elks Association—\$1,500.00

The Lodges of New York State are likewise interested in assisting young people who are eager to obtain advanced education and each year raise a substantial sum for this purpose. The donation of the Elks National Foundation enables the Scholarship Committee of the New York State Elks Association to grant many additional scholarships. . . . \$1,500.00

Minnesota State Elks Association—\$300.00

This gift to the Minnesota Elks Association was for use in welfare work at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota.

Flood Relief Fund—\$5,000.00

The report of Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz will give you a vivid picture of the condition which existed during the great flood disaster in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. The emergency demanded immediate action. The funds available to the Grand Exalted Ruler for flood disbursement were not sufficient. In response to his appeal, and under authorization of the Foundation Trustees, your Chairman wired the Grand Exalted Ruler that the Elks National Foundation check for \$5,000.00 was being forwarded to him for flood relief purposes . . . \$5,000.00

Other Worthy Purposes

We have under consideration at the present time requests for donations from the New Jersey State Elks Association for use in Crippled Children's Rehabilitation work at the Betty Bacharach Home in Atlantic City; and from the following State Associations—Pennsylvania, Ohio and Iowa, for use in carrying on scholarship work. Inasmuch as our available funds were depleted by the donation of \$5,000 for flood relief purposes, we have been obliged to postpone action upon these requests for donations for worthy purposes.

SCHOLARSHIPS

The offer of an Elks National Foundation Scholarship of \$300 to each State in which 50% of the Lodges are enrolled and paid up to date as subscribers for Honorary Founders' Certificates, or of the equivalent in money for use in a

philanthropy selected by the State Association of such State, was continued by the Foundation Trustees during the year 1936-37 and was availed of as follows:

Connecticut

By selection of the Connecticut Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1936-37, scholarship awarded to Brother James P. Monahan, who is attending the Philadelphia Textile Institute. . . . \$300.00

Rhode Island

By selection of the Rhode Island Elks Association during the Grand Lodge year 1936-37, scholarship awarded to Miss Helen Teresa Edmonds of Kenyon, Rhode Island, a student at Rhode Island State College.

This amount will have been paid out prior to the Convention.

Elks National Foundation "Most Valuable Student" Prizes

At the session of the Grand Lodge held in Los Angeles, a major prize and honorable mention prizes were awarded to students who had successfully competed and had written essays upon the subject "Will Rogers—His Place and Influence in American Life." In accordance with the awards made at the Convention, the following moneys were distributed:

Roberta Follansbee	\$1,000.00
Anne Alice Person	300.00
Lawrence J. Legere, Jr.	300.00
Nan Correll	300.00
Robert N. Ice, Jr.	300.00

Total Scholarship Prizes . . . \$2,200.00

Total Distributions during Grand

Lodge Year 1936-37 \$13,400.00

We take great satisfaction in announcing that Miss Mary Louis Bruchman, winner of our 1935 "Most Valuable Student" Prize, was graduated with high honors from St. Mary's-of-the-Woods College in June 1937.

We are also pleased to announce that Miss Anne Alice Person, honorable mention prize winner in 1936, was the winner of the second prize in the Stratton Essay Competition this year at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. This is an annual competition for verbal expression on scientific matters.

The Board of Foundation Trustees has decided to continue for another year the offer of an Elks National Foundation Scholarship of \$300, under the terms and conditions set forth in Special Bulletin dated October 1, 1931, copy of which is made a part of this report, amended as follows: That at least 50% of the Lodges in a State must have paid all installments due upon subscriptions. We urge the State Associations in the States which are eligible to receive this donation to avail themselves of the opportunity to award a scholarship to some deserving young man or young woman, or to use the equivalent of the scholarship for some humanitarian service.

In the January issue of *The Elks Magazine*, the Elks National Founda-

tion Trustees announced the offer of the following prizes:

"The Foundation Trustees wish to inspire the students in high or preparatory schools and in recognized colleges to strive to develop traits and to accomplish results which will distinguish them as outstanding among the students of the country in scholarship attainment, in character, in citizenship and in patriotism. The Most Valuable Student prizes are as follows: First Prize, \$1,000; second prize, \$600; third prize, \$300.

"Any student in the senior or graduating class of a high or preparatory school, or in any undergraduate class of a recognized college, who is a resident within the jurisdiction of the Order, is eligible to become a candidate for these awards."

The decision of our Board with respect to these prizes will be announced in a supplemental report to this Convention.

We are grateful to all the members of the Order who have cooperated with us during this past year. We appreciate the interest which Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz has taken in our work and the enthusiasm with which he has promoted the Foundation. We thank the Editor of *The Elks Magazine* for the support which he has given us in the news and editorial columns of our national journal.

Respectfully submitted,

John F. Malley, Chairman,
Raymond Benjamin, Vice-Chairman,
Floyd E. Thompson, Secretary,
James G. McFarland, Treasurer,
Edward Rightor,
Charles H. Grakelow
July, 1937.

In seconding Mr. Malley's motion for the adoption, M. H. Starkweather, of Tucson, Ariz., Lodge No. 385, on behalf of the Arizona State Elks Association, took occasion to express appreciation for the money donated by the National Foundation to its tubercular hospital. "In spite of the generous contributions received from Arizona Lodges, and special efforts on the part of lady Elks, we did not have sufficient funds to make ends meet," Mr. Starkweather said.

The report of the Foundation Trustees was adopted by a rising vote.

While apologizing for extending his period of activity as Grand Exalted Ruler, in view of Mr. Hart's election to that post, Mr. Sholtz announced that at the close of the Convention he would visit Casper, Wyoming, Lodge No. 1353 for the purpose of presenting that Lodge with a cup for making the greatest percentage of gain in membership during his year in office. Mr. Sholtz had promised to make such an award at the beginning of his administration.

The Grand Exalted Ruler then presented a cup to the President of the California State Elks Association, L. A. Lewis, of Anaheim, Cal., Lodge No.



1345, for the greatest gain in membership by a State during his year.

Superintendent Robert A. Scott, of Linton, Ind., Lodge No. 866, who is in charge of the Elks National Home at Bedford, Virginia, was called to the platform for an introduction to the Convention. The Grand Exalted Ruler praised Mr. Scott's excellent work in caring for the aged Elks at the Home.

The gavel was then turned over to Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener, who presided over the Grand Lodge Memorial Exercises as Chairman. An account of this impressive ceremony will appear in the September issue of *The Elks Magazine*.

THIRD BUSINESS SESSION OF THE GRAND LODGE

Immediately upon the opening of the third business session on Wednesday afternoon, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell offered a motion that the incoming Grand Exalted Ruler appoint two separate committees to consist of three members each as Grand Lodge committees on memorial to the deceased Past Grand Exalted Rulers, Joseph T. Fanning and Fred Harper. The motion was adopted.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz introduced to the Convention Henry Wehrmann, of New Orleans, La., Lodge No. 30, whom he appointed Official Grand Lodge Organist for the period of the Convention.

The Glee Club of Omaha, Neb., Lodge No. 39, entertained the Grand Lodge members with a few selections, after which Robert S. Barrett, of Alexandria, Va., Lodge No. 758, Chairman of the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Andrews was recognized for his report of the Committee appointed to erect a memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Walter P. Andrews.

In order to fix the date of the next Grand Lodge Convention to be held in Atlantic City, N. J., in 1938, Leslie N. Hemenway, of Parkersburg, W. Va., Lodge No. 198, moved that the Convention meet in Atlantic City the week beginning Sunday, July 10, 1938, the opening public session to take place Monday evening, July 11th, and the first business session Tuesday morning, July 12th at ten o'clock, which motion carried.

Reporting as Chairman of the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler John P. Sullivan, John K. Tener introduced his associate member, Sidney A. Freudenstein, of New Orleans, La., Lodge No. 30, whom he asked to present the Committee's report.

This report was unanimously adopted.

Next on the calendar of reports came that of the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler August Herrmann, made by Past Grand Trustee James S. Richardson, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Lodge No. 5. On motion, this

report was received and adopted and the Committee discharged with the thanks of the Grand Lodge.

John K. Burch, of Grand Rapids, Mich., Lodge No. 48, newly-elected Grand Esteemed Leading Knight at this Convention's first business session on Tuesday, submitted a report of the Committee on Memorial to Past Grand Exalted Ruler William Wallace Mountain. This report was adopted and the Committee, in accordance with its request, discharged with the Grand Lodge's thanks.

The supplementary report of the National Foundation was then presented by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Raymond Benjamin.

Mr. Benjamin introduced the winner of the first prize, John Christopher Finegan, to the Grand Lodge. The seventeen-year-old student from Gloucester, Mass., in a graceful address, detailed the surprising experiences he had undergone since the previous evening, when he was "paged in his high school's shower room by a policeman," as he put it, then rushed to an airplane by officers of Gloucester Lodge No. 892 on a hurried trip to the Grand Lodge Convention. He thanked the members of the Grand Lodge sincerely for the honor they paid him in awarding him first prize.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Benjamin moved the adoption of the Foundation's supplemental report, and the motion carried unanimously.

C. Fenton Nichols, of San Francisco, Cal., Lodge No. 3, Chairman of the Antlers Council, after introducing his associate member, Alex W. Crane, of Phoenix, Ariz., Lodge No. 335, presented the annual report of his Committee. Mr. Nichols informed the members of the Grand Lodge that Homer F. Potter, the present Exalted Ruler of San Francisco, Cal., Lodge No. 3, is the first Elk who has been graduated from the junior organization, to become Exalted Ruler of an Elks Lodge. The report showed that the Antlers now have sixty Lodges, located in seventeen States, California being in the lead with seventeen units. "Members of sponsoring Lodges have a great opportunity," Mr. Nichols said. "This generation, like its predecessors, needs men to admire, imitate, follow. Youth must develop into a strong and healthy citizenship. Your junior organization offers a medium through which your ideals and influence may be impressed upon the boy." The report was received by the Grand Lodge and unanimously adopted.

The next report called for by the Grand Exalted Ruler was that of the Lodge Activities Committee, of which Caspian Hale, of New Smyrna, Fla., No. 1557, is Chairman. The other members of this Committee are as follows: Thomas J. Brady, of Brookline, Mass., No. 886; Arthur G. Barrett, of Baltimore, Md., No. 7; Guy T. Tou Velle, of Lincoln, Neb., No. 80, and

Wade H. Kepner, of Wheeling, W. Va., No. 28.

Mr. Hale said in part:

Many new Lodges have been organized, and throughout all the states our Order has grown and progressed; a greater interest in its work and a more certain knowledge of what it stands for have been taught. The year's work has been fruitful, membership has increased, activities have been greater and worthwhile charities continue to tell of Elksdom and its advancement. The building up of our membership met enthusiastic response. The results shown are most gratifying—Elksdom has gone forward.

The Lodge Activities Committee expresses its deep appreciation to Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz, Grand Secretary Masters, the Past Grand Exalted Rulers, *The Elks Magazine*, the District Deputies, State Association Officers, Exalted Rulers and Secretaries, and all others who have contributed to the successful result. We wish to pay tribute to all, for, permit us to state that were it not for your cooperation and untiring efforts to do the job well, we would not be able to have made the record we did.

This report was accepted, filed and approved.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz next called upon Joseph B. Kyle, of Gary, Ind., Lodge No. 1152, Chairman of the State Associations Committee, for his report, extracts of which are printed herewith:

TO:

The Grand Exalted Ruler
Officers and members of the Grand Lodge
Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.
Your Committee on State Associations takes pride in bringing to the attention of the Grand Lodge a report of our activities during the year just ended.

Immediately after receiving our appointments, the Committee was organized and various states allocated to our members. During the entire year a close contact with the officers of all Associations was maintained through visitation and through correspondence. Monthly bulletins were sent out. Each committeeman participated in their preparation.

Our primary purpose this year was to support the program of our Grand Exalted Ruler and the Grand Lodge in every detail through our contacts with State Association officers and committeemen. One of the outstanding of our accomplishments was the organization of a State Association in Louisiana. They now have a thriving State Association with capable leadership and functioning and are represented here at this Grand Lodge reunion. Much credit is due Past Grand Exalted Ruler Ned Rightor, for his untiring efforts. With Louisiana organized, we proudly report to you that for the first time in the history of our Order, we have State Associations in every state in the Union.

A conference of Presidents and Secretaries was held yesterday afternoon. The interest manifested in the exchange of ideas was most enlightening and was so great that it was difficult to adjourn the meeting. Thirty-seven states were represented.

The meeting was addressed by Past Grand Exalted Ruler Thompson, Rightor and Meier and Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz. At 6:00 o'clock last evening, State Association officers and their guests were present at a banquet in the Edelweiss Restaurant. More than two hundred were in attendance and fifty could not be cared for. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell gave a most inspiring address upon the work of State Associations as well as a historical background.

I am giving you these few details to show you the increase in enthusiasm by State Associations in support of the Grand Lodge and its activities.

From questionnaires that have been submitted to various State Association officers, we have prepared a history of each State Association, showing its strength, its objectives and its accomplishments and there will be an appendix of this report included in the minutes

of this Grand Lodge session. I am sure that it will be of great interest to all. One most interesting fact brought out by the questionnaire, so far undiscovered, or should I say unreported by any former Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, is a statement of the moneys expended by State Association Committees in worth while activities.

It is extremely enlightening to know that \$68,000 was expended through these agencies during the past year. This will convey forcibly the valuable social service for the relief of the indigent or diseased or for the promotion of higher education. This past year many acts of charity were performed in the distressed Ohio valley.

Your Committee wants to encourage every worth while activity in all State Associations but at the same time we most sincerely suggest and recommend that our State Associations do not engage in activities that would threaten their very existence.

The real purpose of State Associations is best expressed in the preamble to the constitution of many of our State Associations. Quote: "To unite all Elks into closer bonds of Fraternity; to further good fellowship among Lodges; to protect and promote the interests of our Order in the states; to exchange ideas beneficial to the Lodges of the states."

Several recommendations have been referred to our Committee suggesting changes in our ritual. In each case it is the unanimous opinion of your Committee that these changes be not made.

Our Committee has been entrusted with the promotion of better ritualistic work in the subordinate Lodges. We have encouraged District and State Contests through the State Association, finally leading up to our National Contest held last Monday here in Denver. Forty-one states held state contests. Eleven of the winners of the state contests came on to Denver to enter the National Contest. The work of these teams was excellent and truly an inspiration to more than 800 delegates who attended during the day. It is a privilege and a pleasure to announce at this time the winners of the contest and present to them the prize money jointly contributed by the Grand Lodge and Denver Lodge No. 17.

As I announce the winning team, will the Exalted Ruler of that Lodge come forward and receive the award:

First Place—Lincoln, Ill. No. 914, \$500.00
Exalted Ruler, Edwin C. Mills.

Percentage 98.72
Second Place—Bakersfield, Calif. No. 266,
E.R. A. C. Uman. \$250.00

Percentage 98.19
Third Place—Decorah, Ia., No. 443, \$125.00
Percentage 97.99

Fourth Place—Pocatello, Idaho, No. 474,
\$75.00

Percentage 97.84
Fifth Place—Tied, \$50

Bellingham No. 194, \$25.00
E.R. Joy R. Cluff

Great Bend, No. 1127, \$25.00
E.R. Walter Sears

Teams for Warrensburg, Mo., Barberton,
Ohio, Albion, New York, Colorado Springs,
Colo., and Daytona Beach, Fla., deserve honorable mention.

To the members of all teams participating in Monday's contest, I congratulate you upon your accomplishments. You have earned the gratitude of the Grand Lodge and your own State Association as well as that of every Elk for time and effort put forth in the promotion of better ritualistic work in Elksdom. I trust you will continue to show the same interest.

Now I want you to meet the members of our Committee. I purposely refrained from introducing them until now because it has been through their very fine work and cooperation that we have had such great success in our State Association work:

Brother George M. McLean—El Reno,
Okla.

Brother Frank C. Winters—Monmouth,
Ill.

Brother Howard R. Davis—Williamsport,
Pa.

Brother John B. Bordwell—Albion, N. Y.

In conclusion, may I add that your State Associations Committee wants to express our thanks to Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz for the splendid cooperation we have received from him throughout the year. His inspiring lead-

ership, his experience in State Association work, his sympathy and understanding for the problems of State Associations has contributed much toward our success. We congratulate him on his many accomplishments. Grand Secretary J. E. Masters and his efficient staff have always been kind in offering every facility of his office to us. Many distinguished Elks, some now Past Grand Exalted Rulers, have served on this important Committee and the contributions they have made cannot be overlooked today when we are reporting to you that we are 100% organized as far as State Associations are concerned.

Your State Associations Committee is pleased with the splendid cooperation received everywhere and we are grateful for the privilege of serving you.

Move adoption of report.

The report was adopted.

The next, and final report of the third business session was that of Daniel J. Kelly, of Knoxville, Tenn., Lodge No. 160, who is Chairman of the Grand Lodge Committee on Judiciary. Mr. Kelly's report is given below:

The Committee on Judiciary respectfully submits to the Grand Lodge the following report:

All matters submitted to the Chairman of this Committee during the current Grand Lodge year, under the provisions of Section 42, Grand Lodge Statutes, have been acted upon promptly. He has given 173 opinions concerning the legality of amendments and revisions of subordinate Lodge By-Laws submitted to him for approval, and has rendered 234 opinions interpretative of the Constitution and Statutes of the Grand Lodge and the By-laws of subordinate Lodges. He has approved the applications of 6 Lodges for permission to publish Lodge Bulletins, and has examined and approved House Rules for 7 Lodges, and Articles of Incorporation submitted by 5 Lodges.

In addition to the foregoing, the Chairman of this Committee has approved 27 building or financing applications submitted to him by the Board of Grand Trustees.

The Committee has performed all other miscellaneous duties assigned to it.

At the last Grand Lodge Session, the Committee on Judiciary was authorized and directed to revise the compilation of "Opinions and Decisions" of 1924, and all legal opinions and decisions supplementary thereto, and to cause to be issued a new edition to be known as "Opinions and Decisions." Such new edition of "Opinions and Decisions" has been issued and a copy thereof has been sent to each Lodge by the Grand Secretary. The new edition contains all opinions and decisions appearing in former editions which are applicable to the existing provisions of the Constitution and Statutes, and all additional official opinions and decisions rendered prior to September 1, 1936. The officers and members of subordinate Lodges will find this work most helpful in interpreting the Grand Lodge Statutes.

The first edition of "Opinions and Decisions" was prepared and edited in 1913 by Brother Raymond Benjamin, then Chairman of the Committee on Judiciary. Between 1913 and 1924 several other editions were published. The edition of 1924, and the supplement thereto of 1926 which have been of great service to the Order, were prepared and published by Brother John F. Malley.

The work of revising the 1924 edition of "Opinions and Decisions" and editing the 1937 edition was done under the supervision of Brother E. Mark Sullivan, of Brookline, Mass., Lodge No. 886, a member of the Grand Forum, who served as Chairman of the Committee on Judiciary until September 15, 1936. The official opinions appearing in the new edition were written by the various Chairmen of the Committee on Judiciary, serving between 1913 and 1936.

It is the wish of this Committee that the contributions of all of these Brothers to the excellent new edition of "Opinions and Decisions" be properly acknowledged in the record of the proceedings of this Session of the Grand Lodge, and that the gratitude of the Grand Lodge therefore be expressed through the adoption of this report.

A new edition of the Constitution and Stat-

utes has been prepared and published by the Grand Secretary, in which references are given after each section thereof to the pages of the new 1937 edition of "Opinions and Decisions" where any applicable opinions or decisions appear.

A great many inquiries have been made by officers of subordinate Lodges concerning the applicability of the provisions of the Federal Social Security Act to the employees of subordinate Lodges. It is the definite opinion of this Committee that Elk Lodges and their employees (which includes salaried officers) are subject to taxation under the present provisions of said Act. An effort was made, without success, to obtain from the National Social Security Board a more liberal interpretation of said Act than is placed thereon by this Committee. The Social Security Act only exempts from its provisions corporations and associations, "organized and operated exclusively for religious, charitable, scientific, literary, or educational purposes."

While the charitable activities of Elk Lodges may be most extensive, nevertheless the Lodge is organized primarily for fraternal purposes and is in no sense organized and operated exclusively for charitable purposes. The legislative intent of the Congress is quite clear to exempt only such organizations as community chests, funds, foundations, orphanages, hospitals and like institutions operate exclusively for charity. The provisions of the Social Security Act must not be confused with those of the Federal Income Tax Law which specifically exempts fraternal organizations.

When preparing revisions of, or amendments to, By-laws, officers and committeemen of subordinate Lodges are urged to have before them as a form a copy of the most recent issue of the Guide By-Laws prepared by the Committee on Judiciary, and issued by the Grand Secretary, under the provisions of Section 173, Grand Lodge Statutes. Such copies may always be obtained from the Grand Secretary. The use as a form of an obsolete issue of Guide By-laws makes necessary many corrections and thereby delays approval.

The Guide By-laws contain the minimum of the provision which must appear in the By-laws and Rules of Order of the subordinate Lodge. The subordinate Lodge has authority to add to the provisions of the Guide By-laws any provisions deemed necessary for its own local government, which are not contrary to the Constitution and Statutes of the Order; but it may not omit from its By-laws or Rules of Order any of the provisions appearing in the Guide By-laws. The Guide By-laws are revised each year by the Committee on Judiciary to conform to any changes which may be made in the Grand Lodge Statutes. It is therefore important to have, as a guide in the preparation of subordinate Lodge By-laws, the most recent issue of the Guide By-laws which conforms entirely to the existing provisions of the Grand Lodge Statutes.

There has been submitted to this Committee a resolution adopted by Melrose, Mass., Lodge No. 1031, recommending an amendment to Section 128a, Grand Lodge Statutes, which would change the expense allowance of the Representative of the subordinate Lodge to the Grand Lodge. Said resolution was not presented to this Committee in the manner required by Section 12 of Article III of the Constitution. However, your Committee has considered said resolution, and respectfully recommends to the Grand Lodge that the same be not adopted.

Your Committee on Judiciary having carefully considered the resolution presented by Chicago Lodge No. 4, requesting the enactment of an amendment to Section 9 of Article VII of the Constitution, respectfully recommends to the Grand Lodge that the same be not adopted. Said amendment would at the present time affect but one Lodge of the Order.

This Committee has carefully considered the recommendation of Brother Philip U. Gayaut, Exalted Ruler of Washington, D. C., Lodge No. 15, to amend Sections 115 and 116, Grand Lodge Statutes, so as to provide for the receiving of nominations for officers during the month of February and for the holding of the annual elections in subordinate Lodges at the first regular Session in March, and respectfully recommends to the Grand Lodge that the same be not adopted.

At the conclusion of Mr. Kelly's report, Exalted Ruler Gayaut of Wash-



ington, D. C., Lodge received permission to address the Grand Lodge on the subject of providing a longer interval between the dates of nominations and elections in subordinate Lodges, as covered in his recommendation. After some discussion and an explanation by Mr. Kelly of his Committee's attitude in disapproving the suggested change, the Grand Lodge voted to receive the Judiciary's report as presented and to adopt it in full.

After a prayer by the Grand Chaplain, the Session adjourned until ten o'clock on Thursday.

FOURTH BUSINESS SESSION OF THE GRAND LODGE

An organ solo by the official organist, Mr. Wehrmann, preceded the opening of the fourth business session of the Grand Lodge and the invocation by the Grand Chaplain.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz asked the Convention delegates to take a few moments and introduce themselves to the members around them, a suggestion adopted with enthusiasm.

When the hum of mutual greetings had subsided, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Coen arose to speak in behalf of, and to endorse personally, a resolution presented through him by the Elks of Colorado to the Grand Lodge asking that body to join in their petition to have a National Park established in the Rocky Mountain section of Colorado now in the jurisdiction of Colorado West. The resolution, which pointed out that the Order would not be obligated in any way financially, was concurred in by the Grand Lodge.

Exalted Ruler John I. Viney, of St. Petersburg, Florida, Lodge No. 1224, was recognized by the Grand Exalted Ruler. He displayed a flag of thirteen stars and fifteen stripes, the property of St. Petersburg Lodge, and emphasized the fact that, since this flag contained two less stars than the one in the Smithsonian Institute, it was made prior to 1795, when Congress placed fifteen stars in the field, and is probably the oldest American flag in existence. Mr. Viney outlined plans for a national contest among high school students to be held next year in connection with this flag.

The report of the members of the Board of Grand Trustees was called for at this point. Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner came forward to inform the Grand Lodge members that as a result of the action taken by the National Memorial and Publication Commission in turning over to the Grand Lodge for its General Fund the sum of \$175,000, it was possible for the Board to recommend that the Convention members, rather than increase the per capita tax, reduce it to \$1.20. The delegates applauded this welcome news and adopted the Board's recommendation with a rising vote.

Another resolution presented by Mr. Warner and meeting with approval

was one looking toward the relief of those few subordinate Lodges indebted to the Grand Lodge (on accounts prior to April 1, 1936) which are in an insolvent condition because of their own failure to collect per capita taxes from members on the roll.

Grand Trustee John S. McClelland then came forward to submit a list of Lodge charters which had been taken during the year, and of the charters issued to new Lodges, the latter list, happily, being much longer than the first.

The members of the Denver Convention Committee—Raymond Riede, President; Monroe Goldstein, Executive Director; Albert E. Sherlock, Vice-President; Milton L. Anfenger, (the newly-elected Grand Esteemed Loyal Knight); James T. Eagan, Thomas J. Morrissey, William A. Black, Joseph P. Shevlin, Duke W. Dunbar, and Grand Esquire Jacob L. Sherman—were presented by the Grand Exalted Ruler with a word of sincere appreciation for their excellent work in making the Convention a shining success.

Grand Trustee William T. Phillips next came forward to offer a testimonial resolution in recognition of the long and devoted service to the Order of the retiring Chairman of the Board, Lloyd Maxwell. At the conclusion of the resolution, which recounted Colonel Maxwell's activities, the Grand Lodge adopted it by a rising vote.

Grand Trustee Henry A. Guenther presented several routine resolutions providing for the transfer of funds to Emergency Charity and similar accounts in conformity with recommendations made in the preceding business sessions, which were adopted.

Chairman Lloyd Maxwell, submitted the final budget for the Grand Lodge year 1937-38, which showed estimated receipts of \$425,900 and estimated expenditures of \$332,070.29. Following the adoption of this budget, Mr. Maxwell took occasion to thank the Memorial and Publication Commission for its contribution to this excellent financial condition.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler Walter F. Meier then offered a resolution expressing the thanks of the Grand Lodge to Denver Lodge No. 17, the Governor of Colorado, the Mayor of Denver, the press, the Ladies' Committee, and the Boy Scouts for their united efforts in making the Convention an outstanding success. As the Grand Exalted Ruler elected in Denver in 1914, Raymond Benjamin arose to put the question, and the Grand Lodge, rising, responded with much applause.

Past Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener requested a vote of thanks to the Chanters of Los Angeles Lodge, the Santa Ana Elks Double Quartette, and the Aberdeen Chorus for their part in the Grand Lodge Memorial Exercises on Wednesday. The vote of appreciation was hearty and unanimous.

In looking forward to the holding of the 1938 Grand Lodge Convention in

Atlantic City, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Charles H. Grakelow invited all convention-bound Elks to route their journey through Philadelphia.

The Chairman of the Committee on Credentials, John E. Drummey, then officially reported what had been obvious from the attendance of Grand Lodge members at the various sessions. He stated that the large number of 1,617 Grand Lodge officers and members were in Denver for the Convention.

Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz then surrendered the gavel to Past Grand Exalted Ruler Hallinan, who presided over the installation of the newly-elected officers.

Immediately upon Mr. Sholtz' retirement, Grand Trustee John S. McClelland came forward to present a resolution "that there be spread upon the record of this Seventy-third Session an expression of appreciation of the memorable service rendered by our Grand Exalted Ruler to the Grand Lodge, and to subordinate Lodges of the Order, and of the love and affection he has engendered in the hearts of the members thereof."

At the installation ceremony, Past Grand Exalted Ruler Frank L. Rain acted as Grand Secretary.

Mr. Hallinan asked the newly-elected officers to retire to the rear and escort the new Grand Exalted Ruler to the platform. When they had conducted Mr. Hart down the aisle behind the Drill Team of Columbus Lodge No. 37, the new officers, were sworn in by Judge Hallinan.

The Grand Lodge officers for the coming year were then introduced individually amid the applause of the delegates. As the last introduction was made, the large assemblage rose as a man to acknowledge and cheer Charles Spencer Hart as the Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order.

The presentation of gifts to Mr. Hart necessitated a halt in the installation ceremony. Charles Schmidt, P.D.D., presented an enormous basket of flowers "from the natives of Ohio to a native of Ohio." Past Grand Inner Guard G. S. Pitchford, of Rock Springs, Wyo., Lodge, presented Mr. Hart with a chair fashioned from elks' antlers. "I don't expect to have much use for this chair during my year," Mr. Hart said. He expressed the hope, however, that he might spend many hours in later years in that chair in happy reminiscence of his year of office. Exalted Rulers Maurice F. Hammond, of Cristobal, C. Z., Lodge No. 1542, and James O. Des Londes of Panama Canal Zone, No. 1414, then received permission to come to the stage, and each made the presentation of a Panama hat, one for Grand Exalted Ruler Hart, and the other for the "Grand Exalted Ruler of the Hart family"—Mrs. Hart.

Following the singing of a closing ode, and a benediction by Grand Chaplain Sykes, the Seventy-Third Grand Lodge Session came to a close.

The Supplementary Report of the Elks National Foundation Trustees

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge:

In pursuance to the policy adopted by the Board of Trustees of the Elks National Foundation some years ago the Board again this year, through the Magazine and otherwise, advised the membership of the Order of the proffer of three scholarships to be awarded to the most valuable student graduated from any high or preparatory school in the United States. This offer was not confined to the children of members of the Order, and in accordance with its previous practice, the Board of Trustees made this offer available for either boys or girls who might qualify and apply for any of these scholarships.

The scholarships offered this particular year were in the sums of First, \$1,000; Second, \$600; Third, \$300. The test applied to each applicant included scholarship, citizenship and character, extra curricula activities, athletics, perseverance and resourcefulness, and special achievement.

Your Board of Trustees has found that each succeeding year the awarding of these scholarships has entailed more and more work, for as each year has gone by these prize scholarships have attracted more and more applicants and the difficulty of determining the award with exact justice has been increased, not alone by reason of the number of applicants, but as well by the brilliance and attainments of the various applicants. The members of your Board of Trustees have each felt and deeply appreciate the necessity of most careful and considerate review of the life, character, and attainments of each applicant, and we have done this work with a deep appreciation also of the intense desire that is exhibited in each application by each of these students to secure a scholarship for the purpose of furthering their education and enabling them to attain that degree of education which is the goal of their present life.

Your Board has found it to be true in many instances that their judgment as to many of these applicants is inclined to be swayed by the history of the struggle and the personal environment of the applicant—the history that reveals a story of perseverance, fortitude and courage that is most appealing; and this condition prevails during the examination of the applicants for the prizes this year.

In this connection we desire to report to you and call attention to a feature which crops out in so many of the applications—the evident desire on the part of the youth of this country to better themselves through the medium of education, to attain a better position in life, the struggle endured by many to equip themselves mentally and physically for citizenship in our country. It is one of the most encouraging and heartening evidences that comes before us year after year of the effort of the youth of our country in all parts of the land to equip themselves with the knowledge that will establish them as good citizens and good Americans, and it constitutes one of the outstanding factors that renews our confidence in the future of our country and maintenance of its institutions of freedom and democracy.

This year our first prize of \$1,000 has been unanimously awarded to John Christopher Finegan, a seventeen-year-old boy of Gloucester, Massachusetts. Throughout his entire four years at Gloucester high school, he has established a scholastic record with markings

between 90 and 98 per cent; he is the vice-president of his class and the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Gloucester high school R.O.T.C., a compulsory drill unit of over 400 boys which ranked first in the country by the War Department of the United States. He has been pre-eminent in athletics, in football, baseball and basketball, and was awarded the Towle trophy as the most valuable member of the football team. For two years he was a member of the Essex all-star basketball team, and captain of that team in this last year. At the end of his junior year he was awarded the Sons of the American Revolution citizenship award as being the best example of a good citizen in the Gloucester high school during the junior year. His popularity with his classmates is evidenced by the fact that in the senior ballot for the year book he was voted the most popular boy, ideal boy, versatile boy, boy most likely to succeed in the future, boy who had done most for his class and most athletic boy.

All of this time he worked to earn his own living by carrying daily papers on a newspaper route and by doing odd jobs around in various gardens for people in the community.

Under such circumstances and with this record your Board is awarding the first prize of one thousand dollars to John Christopher Finegan.

Our second scholarship of six hundred dollars has been awarded by the Board to Edwin Weinheimer of Parkersburg, West Virginia, whose record in many ways is equally exceptional and fine. He is the oldest of a family of twelve living children whose father and mother live in Parkersburg, West Virginia, and have a very inadequate income. He graduated from the Parkersburg high school second in a class of 255, was elected president of his home room his last two years in school and served as representative of the state council. In his last year he was elected vice-president of the state council and a delegate to the state convention of the student government organization. For two years he served as chairman of the monitor committee of the student council and in that position did most exceptional work. In his last year he was a member of the senior council and was twice chosen as speaker

of the student program and was the local winner of the extemporaneous speech convention of the state literary contest. He was a member of the Boys' Glee Club for two years and a member of the cast for two operettas.

His school record shows him to have been leading in each and all of his studies for the entire four years, his averages being between ninety and one hundred. Final honors in the high school came to this boy in the form of a two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar Ami John Crawford prize, a prize that is awarded annually to a student who is selected from the entire school system, the selection and award being based on the scholarship, health, deportment in school and community, character, services to school and community, attitude toward education and self-improvement, leadership and courage. The award of this prize alone having been made by those who had the most intimate opportunity for judging scholars whose careers were submitted for consideration demonstrated that in this boy, Edmund Weinheimer, we have a most exceptional student.

When we found that he helped finance himself—while he was in school he sold papers, worked in the mailing room of the *Parkersburg News*, shoveled snow, cut grass, and did any other odd jobs he could find to perform, and that to aid his own family, as well as himself, he cultivated and worked in a vegetable garden and sold vegetables, his record and achievements compelled the awarding to him of the second prize scholarship. The only feature which gave him a slightly lower grade than that of John Christopher Finegan was the absence of any record of athletics or athletic participation, but that was not a surprising situation in view of the necessities of this boy to earn his way and to devote himself to pursuits which would bring him a sufficient return that would enable him to pursue his studies.

The third prize scholarship we have awarded to a girl who has been called to our attention by the Washington State Elks Association and by Aberdeen Lodge No. 593 of Aberdeen, Washington.

She is a member of this year's graduating class of the Weatherwax High School of Aberdeen and was the winner of the first oratorical contest sponsored by Aberdeen Lodge among the high school students, which contest was based on the subject, "What My American Citizenship Means to Me."

The family history of this girl taken in connection with her address upon this particular topic was so striking, timely and significant that she was asked to repeat this address at many civic groups and before many other organizations in various parts of the state of Washington, and why do we say this:

Her father became a Communist and gave up his American citizenship to live in Russia, left this country with his family and took this girl from the United States with him to Moscow. Over there she lived a year under the Soviet regime, and then turned her back upon it all and returned to the United States. Her father is still in Russia—just where, she does not know, but she does know that she is free in America and that she was not free in Russia. In her own words she says: "I find that Americans do not realize what great freedom we possess here in America. Imagine yourself in a country where freedom of speech

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Above: John Christopher Finegan, of Gloucester, Mass., winner of the \$1,000 award made annually by the Elks National Foundation. Right: Edwin Weinheimer, of Parkersburg, W. Va., who won the second prize of \$600, and left: Sylvia Karjalainen, of Aberdeen, Wash., who was awarded the Foundation's third prize of \$300



Excerpts from Annual Reports

Submitted to the Grand Lodge at Denver, in July

Annual Report of Grand Secretary

Membership

During the year, subordinate Lodges added to their membership rolls 39,876 new names by initiation, 4,095 by dimit, and 19,449 by reinstatement. In the same period they expelled 33, dropped from the rolls for non-payment of dues 40,583, granted dimit to 8,257, and lost by death 8,914. Our membership as of March 31, 1937, shown by reports filed, is 472,153.

Grand Lodge Finances

The total income of the Grand Lodge for the year ended May 31, 1937 amounts to \$437,087.40; expenses amount to \$327,681.80, showing an excess of income over expenses of \$109,405.60.

Subordinate Lodge Finances

Reports filed in this office show that subordinate Lodges of our Order had, at the beginning of the year just closed, cash on hand in the amount of \$2,503,788.94. During the year they received from all sources \$15,984,915.66, and expended \$15,598,201.54, leaving their cash balance as of March 31, 1937, \$2,890,503.06. These figures show a gain of \$386,714.12 in subordinate Lodge cash assets.

These reports show total assets of subordinate Lodges to be \$69,637,293.54.

New Members and Reinstatements

The fact that from April 1, 1936 to March 31, 1937, 39,876 new members joined our Order and 19,449 former members were reinstated shows that our Subordinate Lodges are making substantial membership gains. For the first time in recent years, our Order shows an increase in the number of its members. The exact figures of this increase are 5,633.

As an evidence that this good work is being continued, reports filed as of April 1, 1937 show a total of 7,182 applicants elected to membership and awaiting initiation in our Subordinate Lodges.

Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic Work

Below is a list of Charitable, Welfare and Patriotic activities in which Subordinate Lodges are engaged, together with total moneys expended for same:

Relief of Members, their Widows, Orphans, dependents, burials, etc.	\$ 323,747.77
Summer Camps, Outings, etc.	25,506.43
Milk, Ice and Fuel	22,789.98
Crippled Children	163,750.02
Medical Aid	25,511.00
Hospitals	33,907.82
Miscellaneous Charities	161,352.22
General Aid for Needy Families	54,032.53
Thanksgiving Baskets	39,736.21
Christmas Baskets	318,119.72
Boy Scouts	17,660.75

Girl Scouts	\$ 3,771.03
Big Brother Work	10,894.67
Playgrounds, including prizes	14,862.33
Scholarships, Text Books, etc.	9,662.69
Red Cross, Salvation Army, etc.	98,557.87
Veterans Relief	4,146.12
Flag Day, Constitution Day, etc.	54,674.49
Elks National Foundation	17,565.00
	\$1,400,248.75

From the Report of the Board of Grand Trustees

The Elks National Home

The members of our Order may be proud of the fact that many years ago the Grand Lodge, with foresight and wisdom, established a haven to provide comfort for Brothers who through adversity were compelled to seek a refuge in which to pass their declining years.

This haven, which is known as the Elks National Home, is located in Bedford, Virginia, at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains. There our Order is in possession of one hundred twenty acres of rolling country. The buildings erected thereon have a capacity of four hundred rooms, together with spacious dining, reception, and recreation quarters. Here our members may spend their declining years in ease and comfort.

During the past year, more than three hundred members were cared for at the Home. Brother Robert A. Scott, Superintendent, gives personal attention to the needs of all members; and provides them with wholesome food, proper recreation facilities, and suitable entertainment.

The members residing there are guests of the Subordinate Lodges and the Grand Lodge, and the chief thought of the Board of Grand Trustees is that residents be made happy and comfortable.

The higher cost of all supplies used has somewhat increased the cost of maintenance over the previous years, although the average expense per diem is reasonably low. The improved economic conditions and the relief afforded through governmental agencies seem to have a tendency to reduce slightly the number of applications for admission.

Our National Home is regarded with pride by every member of the Order who has visited it, or who knows of the splendid fraternal service which is there being performed—a service in which he is happy to know that he has a share.

Report of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission

Officers of the Commission

A reorganization of the Commission became necessary by reason of the death of Brother Fanning. At a meeting of the Commission at New York

in February, last, the following officers were elected:

<i>Chairman</i>
Past Grand Exalted Ruler
Bruce A. Campbell
<i>Vice Chairman</i>
Past Grand Exalted Ruler
Rush L. Holland
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
<i>and Executive Director</i>
Past Grand Exalted Ruler
John K. Tener

As Executive Director, Brother Tener will devote all of his time to the active management of the Elks Magazine and the Memorial Building at Chicago.

The Elks National Memorial Building

To monuments appropriately designed and well constructed, the elements add artistic beauty with the passing years. While from the standpoint of age the Elks National Memorial Building is yet new, nevertheless its artistic beauty has been enhanced by the elements, which year by year are making it more attractive. It will stand for many succeeding decades as an object of pride to the Order and as a testimonial to the patriotism of the members who contributed, as all Elks did, to its erection in memory of those of our Brothers who served in the World War.

It was so solidly and carefully constructed that the cost of maintenance is practically nil, and the total cost of maintenance—including taxes, municipal assessments, insurance, upkeep, and salaries—is nominal.

Thousands continue in ever increasing numbers to visit this memorial and to depart from its classic corridors with words of commendation for an Order which conceived the idea and translated it into a beautiful and lasting memorial.

The Elks Magazine

With the May issue, the Elks Magazine completed fifteen years of continuous publication. It has now become an established institution of the Order and during the past year, as in previous years, has continued to serve the objects and purposes for which it was called into existence by the Grand Lodge. The Commission will consistently in the future endeavor to maintain, and if possible increase, the present high standard of the Magazine.

During the past year every issue of the Magazine contained sixty pages, while in the year previous four issues contained sixty pages, two contained fifty-six pages, and six contained only fifty-two pages. This resulted in an increased cost over last year of approximately twenty thousand dollars, but the Commission felt that its first duty was to publish a magazine, both in quality and size, that would satisfactorily meet the expectation of its readers. We believe that we have accomplished that result.

Notwithstanding this extra cost, and other increased expenses, we are able to report surplus earnings for the year of \$158,851.08.

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Excerpts from the Annual Report to the Grand Lodge of Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States of America:

Complying with Section 24 of the Grand Lodge Statutes, I hereby submit the annual report of my official acts during my administration as your Grand Exalted Ruler, as well as a brief outline of the progress made by the Order during the year.

Membership

From the very day of my installation as Grand Exalted Ruler, I have urged our Brothers to do three things, in line with programs previously laid out:

1. Reinstatement worth-while members who had been dropped from the rolls;
2. Increase interest on the part of our present membership; and
3. Increase our membership by the addition of substantial, worth-while citizens, eligible to membership in our Order.

Two national classes were initiated during the year, in addition to the usual monthly initiations; the first being the "James T. Hallinan Class," during the month of November, 1936, when many thousands of new members were added to our rolls. Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan was designated as the recipient of this honor because I felt that due to his more recent contacts, he being my immediate predecessor, a greater interest could be stimulated toward an increase in membership.

The second national class was the "Grand Exalted Ruler's Anniversary Class," which was held during the month of February, 1937, at which time many thousands more were initiated into the Order. I know you will be interested and proud of the fact that a total of 39,876 new members were initiated from April 1st, 1936, through March 31st, 1937.

Of course, earnest efforts were made during the year to bring about the reinstatement of former members of our Order and I am pleased to report that 19,449 were returned to the fold. In checking over the record, I am very happy to note that in thirty-four States, Alaska, District of Columbia, Guam, Hawaii, Philippine Islands and Puerto Rico, the Order shows a net gain and that fifty-three per cent of the Lodges have closed the subordinate Lodge year with a net increase. The net gain in membership for the subordinate Lodge year totals 5,633, which indicates that we are forging rapidly ahead. And on the first day of April, 1937, there were several thousands awaiting initiation.

I find the Lodges decidedly in better shape financially and in spirit. We no longer have great losses in membership in our subordinate Lodges, but, to the contrary, are showing gains of a substantial nature by reason of a better and finer spirit in the Order generally.

Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission

I feel it is needless for me to go into detail by setting forth the official functions of this Commission and the invaluable service it renders our Order, as we are all familiar with the Maga-

zine, the medium through which we are advised of the various activities within our Order, and with the National Memorial Building at Chicago, of which we are all rightfully proud. Of course, the Commission will submit its annual report, but I would like to specifically comment on the fact that the Magazine turned over to the Grand Lodge in Los Angeles last year the sum of \$150,000 and during the present year an additional \$11,500, for which the Commission deserves our sincere thanks and appreciation.

Elks National Foundation

The Elks National Foundation Trustees will make a report to the Grand Lodge Convention, of which I have advance knowledge sufficient to prompt me to say that the splendid efforts of the Foundation Trustees to build up the principal fund of the Foundation should be rewarded by a wider and more generous response from the subordinate Lodges and members.

Flood Relief

This year we were again visited by a great disaster in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, during which valiant service was rendered by the subordinate Lodges. At the very beginning of the high water, the subordinate Lodges were able to take care of the emergencies arising, but the burden became so great that they naturally appealed to the Grand Exalted Ruler for further assistance. I called upon the Elks National Foundation Commission and I cannot express too highly my feelings for the exceedingly fine co-operation immediately given by that agency: \$5,000 was made available by the Foundation, and was transmitted directly to former Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees James S. Richardson, at Cincinnati, Ohio, who acted as my personal representative in the flood area. This clearly indicates how valuable and how vital the Elks National Foundation is, and can be, in rendering emergency service, in addition to the regular work of the Foundation. I am indeed grateful to the Chairman, Past Grand Exalted Ruler John F. Malley, and the other members of the Foundation, for their generous and prompt response at a time when it was so badly needed.

Approximately one hundred thousand dollars was contributed direct to the American Red Cross by the subordinate Lodges, in addition to \$22,186.63 sent to the Grand Exalted Ruler and expended under the direction of his personal representative. An itemized report will be filed at this session, showing in detail the receipts and expenditures, of which I would ask your close study, because of the pride you will have in what was done for those in distress.

The sum of \$6,170.36 was left in the fund upon completion of the work and I respectfully request the direction of the Grand Lodge as to its disposition.

Visitations

I have spent many months in constant travel in the interest of the Order,

covering practically every section of our country. District Deputy conferences were held the first weeks of my administration and I have endeavored to visit as many lodges not heretofore visited by a Grand Exalted Ruler as was possible. Many regional meetings were arranged particularly for the visit of the Grand Exalted Ruler, to which central points from within the district came hundreds of Elks, giving the Grand Exalted Ruler the opportunity and extreme pleasure to personally greet them as well as address them.

The Antlers

The members of the Antlers Council have been active during the year and permits have been issued for the following Lodges:

Kansas City, Mo., No. 26
Chillicothe, Ohio, No. 52
Hoboken, N. J., No. 74
Excelsior Springs, Mo., No. 1001
Kelso, Washington, No. 1482
Clifton, N. J., No. 1569
Chicago, Illinois, No. 1596

Dispensation For New Lodges

Dispensation has been granted for the institution of new Lodges, as follows:

Tuscaloosa, Ala., No. 393
Decatur, Ala., No. 655
Valdosta, Ga., No. 728
Elberton, Ga., No. 1100
Bishop, Calif., No. 1603
Mt. Vernon, Wash., No. 1604
Lowville, N. Y., No. 1605
Dearborn, Mich., No. 1606
Safford, Ariz., No. 1607
Needles, Calif., No. 1608
Cullman, Ala., No. 1609
Midland, Mich., No. 1610
Cody, Wyo., No. 1611.

If these Lodges shall have made application for charter, in accordance with Section 102, Grand Lodge Statutes, I recommend favorable action by the Board of Grand Trustees and the Grand Lodge.

I also restored the charter to Brownsville, Texas, Lodge No. 1032, it having been revoked a year ago, and I ask confirmation of my action in this reinstatement.

My predecessor reported that dispensation had been granted for a new Lodge at Decatur, Georgia, and it was my happy privilege to preside at the institution of this Lodge on October 13th, 1936.

Conclusion

During the past year I have endeavored to rekindle a greater understanding of our Order within the Lodges and to urge upon our membership a greater and better appreciation of the priceless privileges that we enjoy, in a country where we have personal liberty, as well as independence, where we can worship Almighty God as we see fit, where we can maintain our homes with our children and where we can live under an orderly form of government.

Cordially and fraternally yours,
DAVID SHOLTZ,
Grand Exalted Ruler.

Jacksonville, Florida,
July 12, 1937.

Virginia Creeper

(Continued from page 13)

As he lifted his eyes, his father growled through his beard, "There's no Dago as bad as a damned Portuguese Dago." He smoothed the sleek of his bald head with one hand and added, "They want to be saved further correspondence in this matter, eh? They can all be damned!"

"They're better to deal with than a bank," answered the son. "The interest is no higher and they don't stick a gun under your nose when the money comes due. The Baccigalupis are all right."

"Don't tell me what's right!" exclaimed John Tucker. "I can remember back when there were *business* people to deal with in California. I can remember when I could go into Stockton and have any bank in the damned town glad to give me five thousand dollars. Why? Because my name was good. That's why. They loaned money to *men*, in those days. Now they lend it to machines and dirt."

"I'll go down tomorrow and see Joe Baccigalupi, but—" said Steve. He clipped his teeth together.

"Wait a minute," said the father. "What were you going to say?"

"Nothing," said Steve.

"No, you'd rather go down in the kitchen and snarl behind my back, wouldn't you? Why don't you come out with what you've got to say?"

"I haven't anything to say," said Steve, swallowing hard.

"That's a lie," said the father. "But before you go, pull the screen open and tear the vine off of it. What is it, anyway?"

Steve went to the window and looked down at the tender shoot.

"It's a Virginia Creeper," he said. "I planted it the Autumn before last—and look where it is already!"

"You planted a creeper? Want to fill the house with dampness and bugs? Want to give us all malaria and rheumatism? Haven't I told you that I'd never have vines growing on my house?" shouted John Tucker.

He banged his hand on the table beside his bed so that the lamp jingled and his pile of books shook over aslant.

"Yes, I've heard you say that," admitted Steve.

"Then what in hell do you mean? Do I have to drag myself out of the house and go around it spying on you? Tear that damned vine off the screen now; and dig it up by the roots tomorrow."

Steve tapped his fingers against the screen. It gave back a dull chiming, a flat note without resonance.

"I'd as soon—" he murmured.

"You'd what?" barked the father.

"I'd as soon," said Steve, "tear out a handful of hair."

"What are you talking about?"



Steve walked to the door of the room.

"Come back here and tell me what the devil you mean!" roared John Tucker.

"I'd better not talk," said Steve. "I'm worn out, like the ground. Barley and wheat, wheat and barley for sixty years. Now nothing but tar weed and wild oats—I'd better not talk."

"Speak up what you mean. You talk like you're drunk!"

"I'll go down and cook dinner."

"Dinner can wait and be damned. What are you driving at? Worn out like the ground?"

"Worn out," said Steve. "That's what I mean. Tired out like the soil. All it gives us is trouble, now. And if I talk, all I'll give you will be trouble, tonight."

"You will, will you? Let me hear what kind of trouble you can give me. But the first thing is—tear that damned vine off my window!"

Steve walked through the doorway and down the hall.

"Come back here—by God!" cried John Tucker. The bed creaked. There was a thumping and trailing sound across the floor, but it did not issue into the hallway as Steve went down the stairs.

He fried thin beefsteak and boiled potatoes with their jackets on. Some corn pone he had made that morning he broke into roughly triangular shapes and piled on a platter. There were mustard greens which he had picked in the field though the season of their tenderness had passed, and he had some clabber cheese. Part of this food he put on the table for Champ and himself; the rest he arranged on a tray and carried up the

stairs as he had done every night for four years.

When he came into the room, the lamp was lighted. It was not as bright as the glare in the eyes of John Tucker. He cleared the table and put the tray on it.

"Now I'm going to hear you apologize," declared the father.

"For what?" said Steve, and looked straight into the electric gray of John Tucker's eyes.

It was the first time in his life, he realized, that he had dared to face that glance; but there was a hard wall of anger in him that shielded him from fear.

"The time has come," said the father, "when there's got to be a showdown. There can't be two captains in one ship. You'll be the boss or I'll be the boss, and as long as I own this ranch, by God, I'll do the running of it."

Steve said nothing. He could not have unlocked his jaws for speech.

"If you don't like my way, get out!" shouted John Tucker.

"Aunt Sarah," said Steve, slowly, "has always wanted to come over and take care of you, and Champ will do the work on the place pretty well."

"I'd rather have vinegar poured into milk than Sarah's face poured into my days!"

"You'll have to have somebody to look out for you."

"You're going, are you?"

"I'm going," said Steve.

"Sell the place tomorrow and take your share and get out, then!"

"I own Queen and Bess and the Jackson buck," said Steve. "That's what I'll take. I don't want a share of this place. I want to forget it."

"Forget me, too, then! Get out of my sight and out of my life!"

Steve went down to the table and found Champ half way through his meal.

"Old man kind of mad?" asked Champ, whispering.

"Kind of," said Steve.

"When he gets to raring, he sure can go," said Champ. "I ever tell you about that time up at Angel's Camp when a couple of Dutchmen jumped him in Wilson's Bar?"

"Yeah, you told me about that," said Steve.

"Aw, did I?" murmured Champ.

He became depressed and silent, while Steve finished eating and started the dishes. He went upstairs into his father's room and found that the supper tray had not been touched. John Tucker lay in bed with his big fists gripped, his eyes glaring at some terrible nothingness.

"Finished?" asked Steve.

John Tucker said nothing, so Steve left the tray and went out again. He finished the dishes. Champ, who would have despised such woman's work, remained in the diningroom

smoking. It was his big time of the day.

"You stay on and take charge of things, Champ," said Steve. "Father will tell you whatever you want to know. I'm leaving in the morning."

He put some hot water into a laundry tub on the back porch, undressed, scrubbed himself down, and went up to his room. He put on a blue serge suit, a high, hard collar that hurt his throat, and a pair of seven-dollar shoes that made his feet feel light. The softness and the snugness of them comforted his soul. Then he walked up the road to the Vincent place. A great grove surrounded that big, square, white house and there was a lawn under the trees. In the distance a pair of windmills were clanking musically; and sprinklers whirled on the lawn and filled the air with a noise like a spring wind through trees.

A piano was rousing up a tune in the front room; a lot of young voices took up the air. There was always music in the Vincent house because there was always money in the Vincent bank account.

The front door jerked open.

"Left it out here. Be back in a moment!" cried the voice of Mildred Vincent.

She left the door a bit ajar and a shaft of light followed her, bobbing on the gold of her hair.

"Hello," said Steve.

"Hai—Steve! You gave me a start. Come on in—Just a minute while I find—"

"I can't come in," said Steve.

"What's the matter? Is your father ill tonight?"

"No, he's the same. But I have some things to do tonight. I'm leaving in the morning."

"Are you taking a trip? You ought to, Steve. You ought to have more fun."

"I'm going for good," said Steve.

"Not leaving your father! Not that! But I've always said it was the most wonderful—I've always thought—"

"I'm taking a team and a Jackson buck down to the Islands. They always need men and teams down there in the haying. I can make enough to see me through most of a college year, between now and August."

"But your father, Steve?"

"We've agreed to it. Aunt Sarah will come over and take care of him."

"But your Aunt Sarah—"

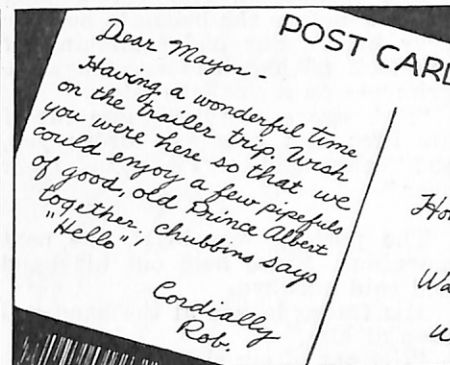
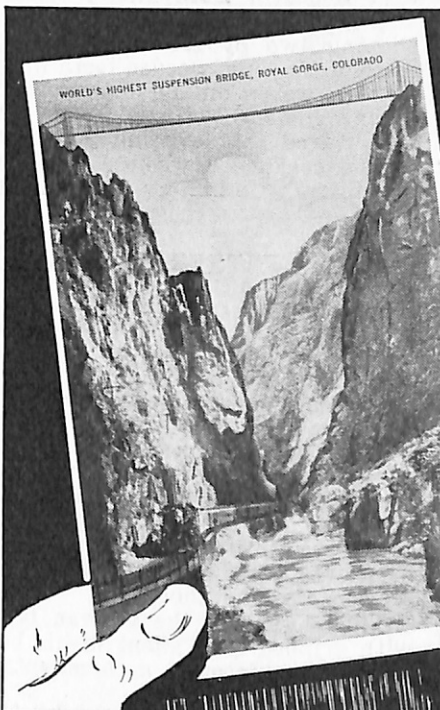
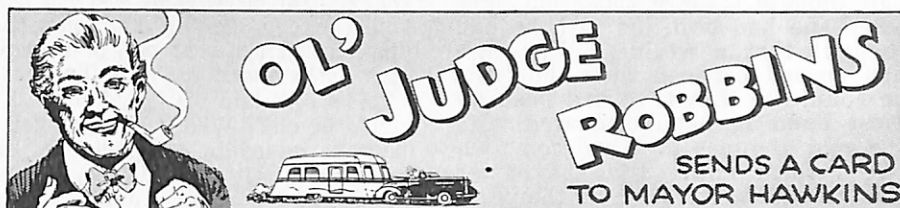
"So I came over to say goodbye and to tell you—"

A sudden stroke of emotion stopped his voice.

"Well, goodbye," said the girl.

She held out her hand in a certain way that stopped all talk. He barely touched it and went quickly away.

It was three miles across to Aunt Sarah's place but he was glad of the chance to stretch his legs and start breathing again. By leaving home, it was plain that he was leaving Mildred Vincent farther than he



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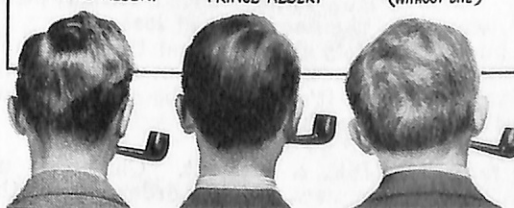
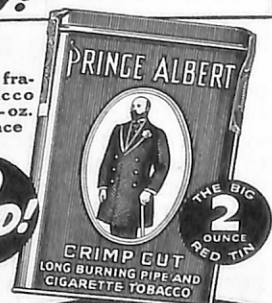
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had thought. Since those old days when she had been his girl, he had thought that a world of difference had opened between them, but now he could see that they had been almost hand in hand compared with the cold distance that had come between them now. Did she expect that he was to lay down all the years of his life in the service of John Tucker?

He reached the old house of Aunt Sarah and talked to her in the bareness of the front hall with the gleam of the hatrack mirror beside him and the sheen of the balusters climbing dimly up the stairs till they marched into darkness. The house was as empty as Aunt Sarah's life.

He said, "Father and I have disagreed. If you'll come over to take care of him, I'll be glad."

She looked at him for a long moment before she began to nod her gray head. She had something of the look of her brother, the same grimness on a smaller scale.

"He's drove everybody else out of his life; and now he's drove you, eh?" she said. "I'll come right over."

The parting was brief, the next morning. Steve held out his hand and said goodbye.

His father looked at the hand and then at him.

"Get out of my sight!" he said.

Down on the Islands, where the alluvial soil is deeper than wells are dug, where the drinking water is yellow and has a sweetish taste, where the ground is so rich that sometimes a fire will start it burning, where twenty sack crops of wheat are known and where triennial floods wash away the profits of the farmers, Steve Tucker found it easy to get work with his Jackson buck. He got two dollars a day for his own share, two for the machine, and a dollar a head for the horses, with keep thrown in, of course. That made a monthly net profit of a hundred and eighty dollars, minus what he spent for cigarette tobacco and brown wheat-straw paper.

The hours were long and the work was hard. The dust that flew in the Islands stained the skin and hurt the eyes. The most cheerful men began to grow silent after a few days in that country, but Steve was silent by nature and he had set himself to a long and hard purpose.

The haypress which hired him was run by a big Scotchman with a bush of red hair on his head.

"You a Tucker that's any relation of John Tucker?" said this giant.

"I'm his son," said Steve, and stuck out his jaw a little. No man in the world had so many enemies as his father.

The Scotchman turned to his partner.

"This here John Tucker, the kid's father," he said, "I seen him on Main Street in Stockton, four years back, run out and snatch a kid off the

tracks from in front of a street car. And the car ran on and smashed him against the rear end of a dray. Your father ever get well, Tucker?"

"He's still laid up," said Steve.

"He is, eh? Well, we'll hire you." Then he added to his partner. "It was only a nigger kid, too, if you foller what I mean. John Tucker was as big a man as me. And he got his hips all smashed in."

When work begins at five in the morning and ends with the coming of twilight, men are too tired to think. All that Steve recalled out of the past, during a month, was the bobbing, golden head of the girl as she had run down the steps that night, and the clenched fists and the glaring gray eyes of his father. If the work of the others was hard, his task was still more bitter, because long after they were in bed, he was shaping two by fours to take the place of the long, wooden teeth which he had broken on the Jackson buck during the day. He was thin and hollow-eyed that evening at dinner in the cookhouse when a telegram was brought to him by the owner of the farm.

It said:

YOUR FATHER VERY ILL
PLEASE COME BACK.

MILDRED.

He returned the next day.

A southeast wind had darkened the sky with a continual march of clouds and he told himself that John Tucker must be about to die. When he reached the house, the windmill was whirling furiously in the storm, the wheel veering from side to side, and he could hear the rapid plumping of the stream into a half empty tank. That was a sad music fit for death scenes, also, he thought.

The picture of the veteran lying with gripped fists, silent in his bed, was filling his mind as a mountain fills the sky.

When he pulled open the kitchen door, it was not Aunt Sarah that he saw, but Mildred Vincent in a calico apron. He stood there with the door propped open against his rigid arm and the wind entering behind him. The room had been changed and the cookery was not stale and sour but a light fragrance through the house. He knew these things as he took in a great breath of astonishment.

"You *have* come, Steve!" she cried out. "You *have* come!"

"How is he?" asked Tucker, pushing the door shut at last.

"He's changed, and thin, and he's set his will like iron or something. Steve, it's going to be a shock when you see him."

"I'll go on up."

"Just a moment. Champ is up there now, getting orders about the place."

"Does the doctor say anything?"

"I can't get him to see a doctor. He wouldn't have your Aunt Sarah in the house. He won't let Champ come nearer than the door of his room. We got a nurse but he wouldn't

let her come near him. He doesn't seem to mind having me around, so I come over every day."

"Why?" asked Tucker.

"You know why, Steve—because every drop of blood in every Vincent should be willing to die for John Tucker."

"They should?" he repeated, staring.

"You don't know? Do you mean to say that your father never told you the story?"

"Never."

She drew in a great breath. "He wouldn't!" she murmured. "That's how great his soul is! But when my father was alive—long ago when he was a wild-headed youngster—he and another man got into trouble with a single miner—and the miner beat them, guns and all. Nearly killed father—and then spent a month nursing him back to life—it was John Tucker who did that!"

A thousand moments out of his own life came back to Steve.

"Yes," he said at last, "he could do that. And that was why you were nice to a great gawk like me?"

"Yes . . . No, I liked you for your own sake. Steve, is it possible he never told you—and we such close neighbors all these years?"

Steve shook his head. A great ache that had begun in his heart the day before began to stifle him.

"Has he a fever?" he asked.

"Yes. Not a high one. He won't eat—hardly anything—"

A heavy, slow step came down the stairs and Steve, moving into the hall, saw Champ come down. The hired man, turning his hat between his hands, glanced up at Steve once and then walked on, blinded by his thoughts.

"I haven't told him you were coming. I didn't dare confess I'd sent the telegram."

"Has he mentioned me?"

"No, Steve, not once."

She came half way up the stairs with him.

"God bless you for coming so quickly. He's terribly changed. Be gentle with him, please."

When Steve Tucker entered his father's room it was strangely dim as though a shade had been drawn down. Then he saw that the Virginia Creeper had grown clear across the screen, the one tendril reinforced by many. From the clouded sky, only a green gloom entered through the leaves.

"What in hell are you doing here?" asked John Tucker.

"I've come back," said Steve.

"Who asked you back?"

"Nobody," said Steve.

"Then get out of my sight."

Steve said, "I'll stay out of your sight as long as you please; but I'm keeping on the place."

"I'll be damned before I'll have you on my land!" shouted John Tucker.

"All right, then. You'll have to be damned."

The gray glare of the eyes fas-

cinated him. He turned from them and went to the window. The screen he opened and ripped the little clinging feet of the ampelopsis away from the wire.

"Let that be!" cried John Tucker. "What you mean?"

"It shuts out the light and the air," said Steve. "Why did you let it grow?"

"Because it damn well pleased me to let it grow. What d'you mean by—by God, this is the queerest thing I ever saw! I'm going to—"

He had heaved himself up on his elbows. Now that more light entered the room Steve saw how great the wastage had been. The square, jowled face was covered with lank furrows.

"What did you mean by it?" demanded Steve, pointing his finger. "What did you mean by letting that vine cover the window and spoil your reading light?"

His father started to speak—his lips remained parted but made no utterance.

Steve sat down in the chair beside the bed.

"I've been mighty unhappy while I was away," he said. "It was lonely never hearing you growl."

"There can't be two captains on one ship!" declared John Tucker.

"You're the captain," said Steve.

"And what I say has got to go!"

"It goes with me," said Steve.

"Does it?" said John Tucker. He let himself sink suddenly back into the pillows. He was breathing hard.

"I'm going to have a change of air," he said.

"All right," said Steve. "I'll take good care of the place."

"You'll come with me!"

"All right," said Steve, "I'll come with you, then."

The eyes of John Tucker opened; they were the mildest blue in the world.

"Where do we go?" asked Steve.

"Down to the Bay," said John Tucker. "Air's brisker, down there. Down to Berkeley—get a house up there in the hills—up there near the University—"

Realization poured over Steve in floods of cold happiness.

John Tucker said, "I waited five years for you to grow up. I waited so long that when you *did* grow up the other day, I didn't understand. But you're only a young brat still. Five years is nothing, now that you're a man. You can make up the time."

"We both can," said Steve.

When he left the room, a flash of something across the floor made him turn at the door. The tendrils of the ampelopsis, waving like ragged, green flags, framed a sky in which a changing wind had piled the clouds into white heaps that began to blow away like dust. The brightness on the floor had been one sudden pouring from the sun.

He found Mildred Vincent still half way up the stairs, crying. She

(Continued on page 48)



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Trouble Mine

(Continued from page 9)

We knew he wasn't a Coal and Ironer now, and he didn't act like a revenooer.

Shucks, if he was hunting stills, there was one in four outa five wagon mines, from big hundred gal-loners to little mail-order family ones made outa ham boilers.

Being a judge of character, I figured, "This here Jerry Bond isn't the kinda skunk that would interfere with the natural processes of nature and domesticity. There's something else in the wind."

I'm as curious as a fox squirrel, so I trailed around with the lad, and we got real friendly.

"Why do they call you 'Dude'," he asked me that day, looking down at my pants patched with a square of checkered blanket, and up at my hat I'd used to stop a coon hole while I smoked him out.

Made me kinda red-cheeked, but I wasn't insulted much.

"Ordered some champagny wine once," I told him, "over in the saloon at Charlesville. Hell, I just wanted to know how it tasted."

"And how did it taste?"

"Couldn't taste it at all. At least, not with a nubbin of honeydip twist in my right lower jaw pocket. Made me sneeze, though!"

You should 'a' heard him laugh.

"Hear you don't allow visitors in that old wagon mine of yours," he said.

"Correct," I told him, and I fingered my gun kinda playfully.

"Guess you're not makin' money in there, anyway, Dude."

"Nope, but I will be pretty soon, with a bit of luck."

"Sure you will," he agreed. "High grade mountain glory, maybe? But that's none of my business. In fact, I'll be glad to drink a little snort of it with you, Dude, when it's ripe."

Then he changed to another drift.

"Dude, would you say that Hoke and Tuke Badger are what you'd call anyways clever with their hands? Fixin' and doin' things, I mean."

"I'd call 'em clever, doggoned clever," I told the lad. "I've seen Hoke sweep a ten-inch band of gob clean outa the kerf, with one swing of the cuttin' bar on an arcwall machine. And Tuke, he's been known to drill, load and shoot eight holes in the face in the deep dark, when he'd run outa carbide for his cap light. That's clever, isn't it?"

"Yes, that's clever, Dude," said Jerry. "But I have a notion that Hoke and Tuke have been too clever for once, with their doings up in that trouble mine. Rockfish is getting a bad name."

I got civic pride and I resented that.

"There's no grass growin' in our streets. Nor the government hasn't

tried to move us to Alaska. We get along all right."

Jerry Bond spent all that afternoon on the side of the mountain surveying the entrance to the Black Diamond with a pair of double-barrelled spyglasses that could see farther 'n a buzzard, and what he saw must've worried the Badger boys considerable, because they came over to me, beggin' for help. Had their guns with 'em, too, they did.

"Dude," said Hoke, "would you like to make some money?"

"Just about how much money?" I asked.

"Maybe five double-sawbucks."

That was real money to me, the down payment on a fast car, at least.

"What would I do for that?"

"Almost nothin' at all. I got a suspicion that foreigner is a revenoo man, and he's been watchin' our main drift through his glasses all day, and I misdoubt he means trouble. Let us move our barrels and boiler and worm down into your wagon mine tonight."

That hundred bucks took wings like a frightened crow at once.

"Sorry, boys," I said. "I'd like to pleasure you, I really would. But I can't spare the room in my wagon mine. Got barely enough for myself as it is."

That was sure a fool-sounding answer.

"You mean you don't want to," said Tuke, kinda nasty.

"I just mean I'm not going to, Tuke. Anyway, Jerry Bond is no revenoo man, if that's any comfort to you."

Tuke was edging around to get behind me, and I got behind him. When I upped my rifle, I had the both of 'em in line.

"Just turn around boys, and go back to where you started from," was my orders. "No one steps inside my wagon mine, foreigners or Badgers."

They went down the mule path talking to themselves, vowin' they'd nail my hide to a barn door first chance they'd get.

Public opinion was turning against Jerry Bond fast. Folks didn't mind him sparkin' Sally Reed, and lettin' her draw his picture so many times she was drawing it from memory. But they didn't like snoopers.

That very next day, Jerry served notice on the Badger brothers that he was going to bust his way into the Black Diamond, if they didn't let him in peaceable.

Of course, Hoke and Tuke at once timbered up the entrance to the main drift and blew down the roof at the other entrances. And if he was able to hack his way in there with an axe and crowbar, they'd be waiting for him with rifles and sticks of Lobel powder with a cap on each end so's

it would let go when it was thrown.

There was a considerable crowd milling around in front of Ma Reed's boarding house next morning, and they were all toting guns and making unpleasant noises. Except Hoke and Tuke, all Rockfish was there.

I ambled over that way, just to see that they didn't get mean and start busting windows. They were yellin' for Jerry Bond to come out.

Through the windows you could see Jerry eating Sally's hot biscuits just as free and easy as if the crowd with guns was a brass band. But Sally was pretty white around the cheeks.

Then Jerry wiped his mouth on the back of his hand, shook the crumbs off his vest and stepped out onto the porch, with no gun or anything.

"We ain't gonna have any raidin' in our wagon mines!" they yelled at him. "Go back where you come from, revenooer!"

"Gentlemen," said Jerry Bond, loud and clear, "for all I care, you can make enough mountain glory to fill a canal from here to Charlesville. That's no concern o' mine. I like Rockfish and the climate and the people, but Hoke and Tuke Badger have committed offenses against the United States Government, if you ever heard of such a thing."

"They've been up North and brought back machinery for printing homemade twenty-dollar bills in the Black Diamond mine, and Uncle Sam thinks they're cuttin' in too much on his business."

"We ain't seen none of that money," some one yelled.

"They've been up North," said Jerry. "They got friends up there who pay 'em thirty dollars for a hundred dollars' worth of homemade money, and it's being passed out in Chicago and New York and Boston."

"Uncle Sam's got plenty of his own money," yelled another fella.

"You leave the Black Diamond alone."

I had an idea then, and I stepped up onto Ma Reed's porch beside Jerry.

"Boys, you all know me. Let me ask this young fella something."

"Jerry," I bellowed, so's the outskirts of the crowd wouldn't miss it. "Just how much of that homemade money circulated around Rockfish?"

"Not an inch of it, Dude. It all went North."

"Boys," I bellowed again, "I'm a mite disappointed in the Badger boys. Hoke and Tuke has been spreadin' their hell-raising around our valley with a plenteous hand. They keep us awake all night and scared to death all day, but they ain't never given any valley folks a chance to spend that nice homemade money Mr. Bond tells us about."

"Just think, boys, if Hoke and

Tuke had given us a chance to buy one hundred dollars of folding money for thirty dollars, how different life in Rockfish might've been, what with the present risin' prices of fast cars, hard liquor and guns. Just think that over."

The crowd began to gather in little knots, chewing over my words.

Presently, as I doggoned knew they would, they called me down amongst 'em. And they told me what public sentiment had turned to. I went back to the porch and made an announcement.

"Mr. Bond, the manhood and respectability of Rockfish is plumb behind you now. We'll back you to the limit, you and Uncle Sam."

"That's fine, Dude," said the lad. "I can use their help."

"You're doggoned right it's fine," I said. "The boys are going to disperse peaceably to their shanties, and you will be allowed a perfectly free hand to march right up to the Black Diamond, and when you get there, to do as you doggone please, and may God have mercy on your soul."

The crowd went on about its business.

Jerry went in the house and came out with a short gun in an arm holster. Sally watched him from the window, never saying a word.

"Thanks, Dude," he said.

"Are you aimin' to use the front door of the Black Diamond?" I asked.

"I expect so, but maybe I won't ring the doorbell first."

"The Black Diamond's an old mine," I told him. "It was worked way back in the days before they had mine fans. For ventilation, they cut a vertical shaft in the middle of the main drift and built a fire under it to circulate the air."

"Is that shaft still there?"

"Right smack in the middle of the hog back, what you'd call the height-o'-land. And when you find it, kinda hid among the scrub oaks, you'll also find a suitable length of inch manila, knotted every two feet, and anchored to an oak."

"Thanks some more, Dude."

"S all right lad. At the bottom of the shaft is a box of Lobel powder, in sticks, all capped. It might be a good plan to raise a bit o' hell in there as you pursue your line o' march, and kinda hide behind the smoke. Got a cap light?"

He showed me an electric torch.

"Then you're all set," I said. "And I hope—I hope nothin'—er—happens to my rope."

I watched him up the mule trail, and the sight of his back going up the mountain was a kinda heart-tearin' sight, he was so young and so doggoned ambitious.

Then Sally ran out, and right there happened the sweetest moment of my life, because her little head went down on my shoulder and she began to cry like a lost bear cub, and I put an arm around her and patted and gentled her until she could speak. Her hair smelled like fern seed.

"Maybe a rhinoceros has a tougher skin"



● Leaning out of a locomotive window in sunshine, rain or snow toughens any engineer's skin. The train's speed makes a sixty-mile-an-hour wind. Tiny pieces of grit, dust and dirt in the wind bombard the face and nature turns the skin into human leather to survive the punishment.

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SCHICK SHAVES
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I'd known Sally from a baby, and now, when she was about the age of an old bird dog, I felt I didn't hardly know her at all.

"He'll come back, honey," I told her. "I guess so, anyway," I added.

"It isn't that, Dude. But I'm tired of men who pack guns all the time and go around trying to shoot each other. I want to get away!"

TO say that the air around Rockfish that morning was kinda heavy and uncomfortable is a gentle way of saying what we felt.

No one circulated around much. We didn't know what might happen. Pretty soon noises shook the mountain, coming from the Black Diamond. The crows flew outa the oak trees and headed for the other side of the valley. A young earthquake had started up there.

Some one was tossing sticks of Lobel powder around mighty careless, and the old timbers was being knocked out, and the mountain was falling in upon the old worked-out rooms where the coal pillars had been robbed out years ago.

I sat on Ma Reed's porch with Sally, trying to say what I figured she'd want to hear, but I couldn't seem to locate the vein.

"Hoke and Tuke must think they can scare Jerry outa there," I told her. "But he don't scare easy."

Sally just shivered. Another stick of Lobel had just let go.

"He's a crack shot with a short gun, Sally."

"I don't want to see him again, Dude. When he came here first, I thought maybe he was a surveyor, or an engineer. He's just a killer."

"If he comes back, and wants to marry you, maybe you could live in Richmond, and have you one of those laid floors in your house."

"He earns his money killing folks. I hate him, Dude."

Then there was one hell of a big explosion, and the timbers at the entrance of the Black Diamond flew outwards and down the mountain in a cloud of splinters. And then there was silence for a while.

"Guess the ruckus is most over," I said. "They're probably clinchin' hand-to-hand now. That lad can throw an accurate fist."

I had me Jerry's double-barrelled spyglass, and I watched the smoke at

the entrance of the mine as the wind thinned it out.

"Someone's comin' out," I said.

Sally didn't answer, but I could feel her trembling so I could hardly take a sight on the mine.

"It's Hoke Badger, Sally, and he's movin' mighty slow."

Her breath went out of her body sudden, but she still clung to my arm. Clung so hard she marked me, and she didn't say a word.

"Someone's comin' out behind Hoke now."

She didn't ask me who it was, but she held her breath so she could hear better. I nearly popped my eyes out, trying to see clear.

"I'm afraid, Sally, that second man is Tuke Badger. He's walkin' mighty slow, too, but it's Tuke, all right."

She sorta slumped over against me, and I started rubbing her hands. Tears were in her eyes, but she didn't take to a faint.

Sudden, I grabbed up the glasses again, and sighted the mine.

"Sally," I told her. "There's a third one, Jerry, comin' out now. I can't see if he's hurt bad, but he's walkin'. Walkin' slow like Hoke and Tuke."

She took in a great breath that I thought would bust her heart wide open.

Then I yelled out loud, so's all Rockfish could 'a' heard, "Sally girl, the lad's whipped 'em! He's holdin' his gun on 'em, and their hands are up like a coupla sign posts at a crossroad. And I'll be doggoned if he ain't got 'em hitched up with a piece of rope. Why, that brash young scallywag has went and been and gone and cut my best rope!"

Winding down the mule trails slowly, like a wounded snake, the little procession, Hoke, Tuke, and Jerry behind with a gun, came into view.

Hoke and Tuke were considerable mussed up, and Hoke wouldn't be using his gun arm right away. But Jerry was worse mussed-up than either of 'em. But he had the gun, and they had nothin' but a rope on their hands.

He marched 'em right down the street, and he looked as if he'd been fighting a she bear for her cubs. Then a fast car came roarin' down the Charlesville road, and it was fulla lawmen, to take charge of Hoke and

Tuke, after Jerry had done the real work on 'em. That brash youngster had telephoned 'em afore he started, and told 'em when to get there, right smack to the actual minute!

Alone now, Jerry started towards me and Sally, on Ma Reed's porch.

Sally didn't move.

"Go up now and tell him what you think of a lowdown fightin' man, Sally," I told the girl. "Tell him you'll have nothin' to do with a man that makes his livin' with gun work. Tell him, and get it over."

She just sat there, staring at him. "Best get it over with, girl. It'll hurt him some, but he's hurt pretty bad already, and maybe he won't feel it so much. Better tell him!"

She was on her feet, now, walking to meet him.

"Sally!" he said, and held his arms out.

Like a mother bird coming to its nest, she came to him.

He put the forefinger of his right hand under her little chin, and pressed her little head up to his with his left hand, and he laid his lips against hers and held them there for as long as seemed needful for the exchange of their ideas.

It was quite a spell before I felt like intruding.

"I think I'll be able to buy you two a nice wedding present soon," I told them. "My wagon mine's about ready to produce the stuff."

"Dude," said Sally kinda reproachfully, "why don't you quit moonshinin'?"

"Moonshine my eye!" I told 'em. "I'm growin' mushrooms down there in that mine, from the best fancy stock, and they're doin' fine! That's why I wouldn't let no one in there, especially the Badger boys. Fancy mushrooms need peace and quiet, especially quiet."

Rockfish is still an interesting place, but more peaceful now.

Funny thing, those three states that claimed Rockfish was somewhere else, all began howling for the right to jail the Badger boys, for things they'd done on the other side of the mountains. But Uncle Sam claimed first whack at 'em.

Rockfish was sure on the map at last, especially after folks began hearing about Sally's pictures.

Drop in, next time you're down that way.

Virginia Creeper

(Continued from page 45)

made a hushing sign and tiptoed down before him.

Only when she had closed the kitchen door behind them, and then in a stifled voice, did she dare to say, "I heard everything, and it was beautiful, Steve. I know he'll get well, now. But what did you do to the vines on the window? I tried to

clear them away every day, and he never would let me."

"Well, I did it," said Steve.

"No wonder he was in a fury! Why did you do it?"

"I needed to let in some light," said Steve. "It's a queer thing. I can't explain it. But he and I understand. We both gave in."

"It makes me feel like an outsider," she told him.

"After you've brought all this about?" said Steve.

He made a gesture of wonder which she seemed to understand, for she put her hand in his, and then she was in his arms, his lips on hers, his arms crushing her, never to let go.

What America Is Reading

sonnets out of her despair for mankind, Miss Millay takes stock of all the currents of economic discussion that stir the air. Nine men speak the lines. They meet at the house of Ricardo on Tenth Street, New York City. Ricardo is a liberal, and liberals have no place "among the branded herds," hence he views the agonies of politics with a certain aloofness, a superior intellectual attitude. Merton is a stockbroker, the chief spokesman for the economic order of today, believing in individual enterprise and looking upon all forms of collectivism as competition with the ants, who do things so much better in their own domain. Carl, a poet, is the chief spokesman for communism; he voices both his disgust with capitalism and his faith in a program in which each man works for the whole. The others, a painter, a writer, a priest, an advertising man, a butler and a chauffeur, play characteristic parts.

The reader, who may find his own views spoken by one of these characters, looks for the poet's meaning, and finds it not. Ostensibly Miss Millay is a recorder of our disordered thought. The speeches seem to have in them all the platitudes and arguments of parlor politics, no

(Continued from page 18)

Correction and Apology

The November, 1936, issue carried an article by Robert Buckner entitled "Peter Francisco," in which the author, in a footnote, stated the book entitled "The Romantic Record of Peter Francisco", written and published by Nannie Francisco Porter and Catherine F. Albertson, is out of print. The book is, in fact, not out of print and *The Elks Magazine* sincerely regrets that the author of the article made this mistake and that it, by reason of his mistake, gave publicity to the erroneous statement.

doubt intentionally. As radical and conservative fight for advantage, Ricardo voices his unbelief in man's ability to provide a perfect state under any conditions, in such passages as this:

All soil is rock under the wafted seed of Reason;

Wherever it falls, it falls on stony ground.

Sentiment, jealousy, cruelty, anger, fear

Tap at the door of the mind and are admitted at once;

But Reason knocks in vain at that occupied ear;

It has no appointment, and the mind is in conference.

The best lines seem to have been given Ricardo. Before the arguments get heated the men speak their views in complete poems, such as Carl's comment on the dandelion, beautiful, though common, and Merton's attack on Comradeship. This new book is proof of Miss Millay's keen interest in her own times and in the political cross-currents that make our century the battleground of ideas. (Harper & Bros. \$2)

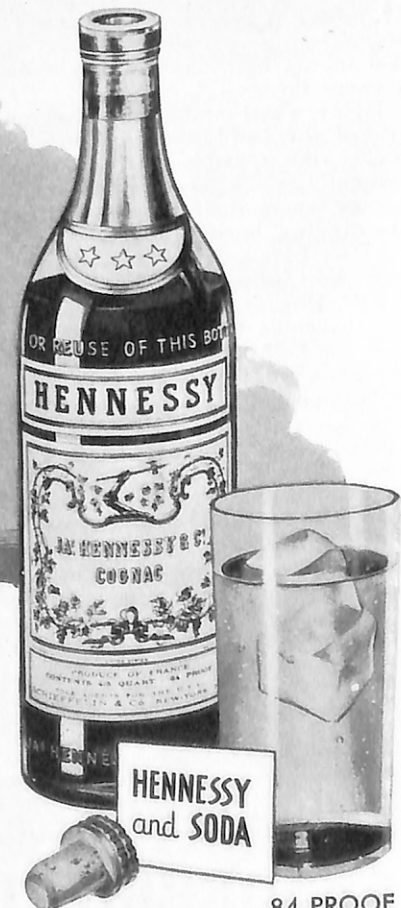
If you missed reading "The Great Goldwyn" in the Saturday Evening Post, run to a bookstore and get it in book form today. It's only \$1.50 and you can get your money's worth twice over reading it aloud to your summer guests. Alva Johnston has written the story of Hollywood's famous impresario. More funny tales are told about Goldwyn than about any other man and there is a suspicion in Hollywood that the sub-

★★★ HENNESSY COGNAC BRANDY



For a tall cold drink that is really refreshing and satisfying... try Hennessy-and-soda. For generations it has been a standby in the tropics. The exquisite flavour and smoothness of Three-Star Hennessy and the effervescence of the soda unite to form a beverage that is a delightfully pleasant answer to the enervating heat.

Distilled and bottled at Cognac, France.
JA'S HENNESSY & CO. Established 1765

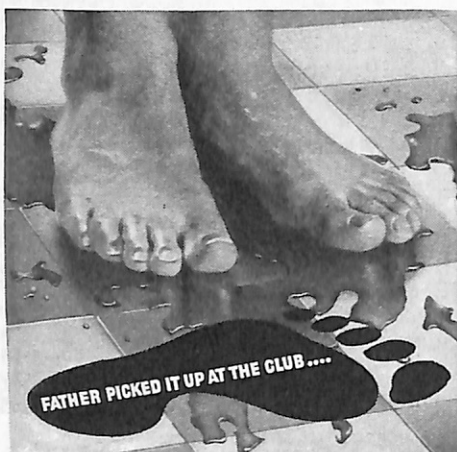


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Home life of A CARRIER★



BEWARE OF ATHLETE'S FOOT

THOSE who carry Athlete's Foot injure others as well as themselves, yet there are millions of people today who neglect that itching, burning condition of the skin between the toes.

Hence, wherever they tread barefoot they spread the insidious infection—in club locker-rooms, bathhouses, on the edges of swimming pools, even in their own bath-rooms where their families fall prey to the digging, boring fungus.

Don't be a carrier! Examine the skin between your toes at once. Is it red, irritated? Does it itch? Prompt application of Absorbine Jr. cools and soothes, and may ward off painful soreness. For, as the infection progresses, moist white skin may appear, peeling in patches, with skin cracks, rawness and pain—unless Absorbine Jr. is used to soothe the soreness and help the tissues heal.

If your case gets really serious, consult a doctor in addition to using Absorbine Jr. Buy a bottle today and insist on the genuine. It has been proved for its ability to kill the fungus when reached, a fungus so stubborn that infected socks must be boiled 20 minutes to destroy it. Absorbine Jr. is economical because so little brings relief. At your druggist's, \$1.25 a bottle. For a free sample, write to W. F. Young, Inc., 410 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.

★ People infected with Athlete's Foot are "Carriers." According to the U. S. Public Health Service, at least one-half of all adults suffer from it at some time. They spread the disease wherever they tread barefoot.

ABSORBINE JR.

Relieves sore muscles, muscular aches, bruises, sprains and Sunburn

ject heartily enjoys every one of them. Sam Goldwyn at 18 was considered "one of the great glove salesmen of the world." He didn't want to enter the movies, but a friend convinced him that he ought to make feature pictures. In three years he sold out his first venture for \$900,000. Sam Goldwyn is responsible for the wide employment of first-rate authors by Hollywood. (Random House, \$1.50).

Another book filled with amusing stories is "Cape Cod Pilot," by Jeremiah Digges and a group of writers of the Federal Writers Project, WPA of Massachusetts. Over 175,000 visitors went to Cape Cod in 1936, looking for a breeze, and this year there will be many more. They will visit the old fishing villages, see Provincetown with its narrow streets, its artists and players, look over old tombstones that record the tremendous fecundity of the early Puritans and laugh at the tales of the old-timers. They will hear talk like this:

"Did Cap'n Ben do well with his eeling this summer?"

"No, he ain't made anything but his expenses, and they ain't nothing."

The tombstones are a subject of perennial interest to the visitor. The Rev. Timothy Alden, an eloquent preacher in Dennis toward the end of the eighteenth century, turned out some remarkable specimens of epitaphs. Here is "one of his bravest offerings":

Stop, passenger, and here view whatever is amiable and good summed up in the character of Mrs. Cornelia Paterson. She was loveliness itself, the beauties of her person were exceeded only by those of her mind, which was adorned and dignified by a happy elegance of thought refined by virtue. She was delicately sentimental. Her manners were easy and engaging. Her temper was gentle, serene and sweet; her heart was meek, benevolent, virtuous. She walked in the path of religion and lived for eternity. Go, passenger, reflect on thy mortality and learn to die.

This book is being published by the Modern Pilgrim Press, of Provincetown, Mass. (\$2)

Another book about trailers—"The Trailer for Pleasure and Business," by W. A. Kimball and W. L. Larned. (Whittlesey House, \$2.50) Next to getting fun out of a trailer comes the prospect of using it for selling goods to fellow-trailerites. Power companies are already using trailers to suggest new uses for electricity to farmers' wives. This book suggests many possibilities.

At this time of the year books about fishing are popular. I don't know to what extent amateur fishermen consult books; most of them learn as they go along and have a good time doing it. The best fishing books are those that tell stories.

"Fishing Around the World," by Leander J. McCormick is packed with unusual experiences fishing in strong waters for golden fish of South America, manguruyu, top gear fish, black bass, Scotch salmon, shark, the tiger fish, tarpon, marlin, etc. (Scribner, \$5)

Plays are always in demand by amateur groups. Latest book for their purposes is "The Play Book," prepared by Jean Carter and Jess Ogden; contains instructions and nine plays of various kinds: "The Boor" by Chekhov; "The Romance" by Rostand; "Spreading the News" by Lady Gregory; "The Idlings of the King" by Remington; "The Wonder Hat" by Goodman and Hecht; "The Bishop's Candlesticks" by McKinnel; "Where the Cross is Made" by O'Neil; "The Pirates of Penzance" by Gilbert and Sullivan, etc., also radio plays. Useful. (Harcourt, \$2)

BOOKS FOR THE RESTLESS

THERE are two kinds of travelers—those who actually travel and those who like to read about it. Books about far places are designed for both groups. Here is a brief summary of new books that feed this appetite.

"Kennebec, Cradle of Americans" by Robert P. Tristram Coffin is not a guide-book; it is the tale of the people who have lived along the Kennebec river in Maine in the last 300 years, written by the Maine poet who won one of the Pulitzer prizes. It is also the first book of a series called "Rivers of America," which will be worth watching. (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2.50)

"Finding the Worth While in California" by Charles Francis Saunders is a pleasant little guide-book, not too detailed, now in a new edition. (McBride, \$1.75). "So You're Going to Scandinavia" is the latest book in the travel series by Clara E. Laughlin; there are now ten in this highly readable and useful series. (Houghton Mifflin, \$3). There's a new Baedeker, "Baedeker's Great Britain," ninth edition, and the great guide book.

Every year brings new books on London; one of the most useful of the 1937 crop is "London, the Unique City," by Steen Rasmussen, with an introduction by James Bone; this discusses the past glories in architecture, among other topics, and offers many illustrations. (Macmillan, \$4). If you wish to dig seriously into the history of one great American city, let me suggest "A History of Chicago," by Bessie Louise Pierce, of which the first volume deals with the beginnings, 1673-1848. (Knopf, \$5). You may wonder how Chicago happens to go back to 1673. The answer is that in that year Joliet and Marquette used the Chicago portage and hence were the first whites to give recognition to this site.

Visits of the Grand Exalted Ruler

(Continued from page 29)

to Houston where he was met at the station by a committee headed by E.R. Ben A. White and P.E.R.'s Thomas W. Hopkins and V. R. Currie. A brief sightseeing trip about the city and port of Houston were made, after which a reception was held for the Grand Exalted Ruler in his hotel suite. The principal event took place in the early evening when the officers and Past Exalted Rulers of Houston Lodge gave a banquet for the distinguished guest. Gov. Sholtz's address was delivered immediately after the initiation ceremonies before 500 Elks. In addition to those from the participating Lodges, which were headed by their Exalted Rulers and Secretaries, many delegations were present from other Lodges.

At noon on May 5 Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz was met on the highway near Seguin, Tex., by about 75 Elks headed by E.R. A. C. Linne, P.E.R. Max Starcke, Mayor of Seguin, and Sheriff A. W. Saegert of Seguin Lodge, No. 1229, and, with a motorcycle escort, was taken to the Lodge rooms. An elaborate chicken barbecue dinner was served after which Gov. Sholtz delivered a short address. Mr. Linne then presented him with a view of the beautiful Falls of the Guadalupe River, which are located near the city, as a reminder of his visit and all of the Elks present signed their names on the back of the picture. The Lodge was also honored on the occasion by the presence of Harold Rubenstein of Brenham, Tex., Lodge, Chairman of the Grand Lodge Auditing Committee, and District Deputy Short, both of whom were members of the Grand Exalted Ruler's party.

Gov. Sholtz arrived in Phoenix on Saturday, May 8, and attended a luncheon at the Hotel Westward Ho at which about 50 heads of State, County and City departments were guests. He was welcomed on behalf of Phoenix Lodge, No. 335, by D.D.'s Frank H. Thomas of Globe Lodge, and Francis L. Decker, Flagstaff, all of the local officers and Past Exalted Rulers and a representation of the membership, and officially welcomed to the State by Gov. R. C. Stanford. At the banquet held at 6:30 in Bishop Atwood House the Grand Exalted Ruler delivered his official message to the Elks of Arizona. Members of the Order were in attendance from Prescott, Jerome, Ajo, Flagstaff, Globe, Tucson and Miami, Ariz., Lodges. Gov. Sholtz remained in Phoenix overnight, and on Sunday morning he was escorted by a committee to the Globe-Miami district by way of the Apache Trail



Stretch your horizon

All about you are miles of scenery waiting to be explored. Go farther. See more. Enjoy the beauty that nature has created for you.

Every year motoring becomes simpler... and less expensive. You get more miles out of tires... more miles to a gallon of gas... and with Quaker State oil you go many miles farther before you have to add a quart. Quaker State's exclusive refining process puts "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." That means economy, of course. It also means care-free motoring. Less thought to the mechanics of travel... your mind free to enjoy it. The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

GO FARTHER
BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

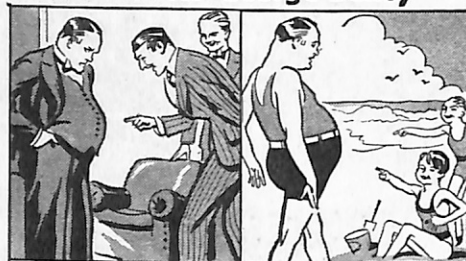
PROVE IT WITH THE "FIRST QUART" TEST:

1. Drain crankcase and refill with Quaker State.
2. Note the mileage.
3. See how far you go before you have to add the telltale first quart.

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"I have REDUCED my WAIST 8 INCHES with the WEIL BELT!" ... writes George Bailey



"I suddenly realized that I had become a fat man". The boys kidded me about my big "paunch".

In a bathing suit... I was immense. The day I heard some children laugh at me I decided to get a Weil Belt.

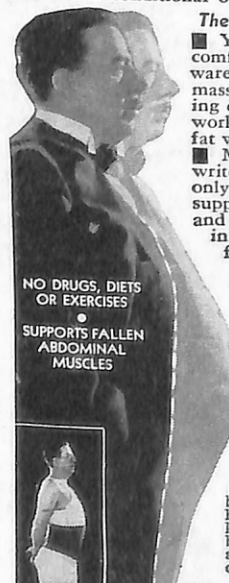


What a change! I looked 3 inches slimmer at once and soon I had actually taken EIGHT INCHES off my waist... and 20 pounds off my weight!

I have a new enjoyment of life... Since losing the excess fat I work better, eat better, play better... I didn't realize how much I was missing!

IF YOU DO NOT REDUCE YOUR WAIST THREE INCHES in TEN DAYS ... it won't cost you a penny!

BECAUSE we have done this for thousands of others... because we believe The Weil Belt will do as much for you... we dare to make you the unconditional offer outlined above!



The SAFE Way to Reduce!

■ You will be completely comfortable and entirely unaware that its gentle pressure and massage-like action are working constantly while you walk, work or sit... eliminating fat with every move you make!

■ Many enthusiastic wearers write that the Weil Belt not only reduces fat but that it also supports the abdominal walls and keeps the digestive organs in place... and that loss of fat greatly increases their endurance, pep and vigor and relieves constipation.

Greatly Improves Your Appearance

■ The Weil Reducing Belt will make you appear many inches slimmer at once... and in 10 short days if your waistline is not actually 3 inches smaller... 3 inches of fat gone... it won't cost you one cent!

Don't Wait... Fat Is Dangerous

■ Fat is not only unbecoming, but it also endangers your health. Insurance companies know the danger of obesity. The best medical authorities warn against fat accumulations, so don't wait any longer!

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Gentlemen: Send me FREE, your illustrated folder in a plain envelope describing The Weil Belt and giving full details of your TEN-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

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SUMMER IS THE IDEAL TIME TO REDUCE!

Highway and Roosevelt Dam. Globe Lodge, No. 489, was host at a noon luncheon for the party. The affair was in the nature of a get-together and dozens of cars arrived bringing Elks of the vicinity anxious to honor the head of their Order and to meet him personally.

Every Lodge along his route was anxious to entertain the Grand Exalted Ruler, and Oceanside, Calif., Lodge, No. 1561, was proud of the honor bestowed upon it when Gov. Sholtz accepted its invitation to stop as he journeyed from Los Angeles to San Diego, D.D. G. P. Campbell, Santa Ana, P.D.D. A. George Fish, San Diego, and P.E.R. Tom Hurley, Oceanside, were instrumental in selling the idea. The fact that he was not sorry for the pause was evidenced by the enjoyment shown by Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz and the pertinent talk he made, containing as it did much constructive advice pertaining to the problems that the Lodge has to deal with. Hundreds of transients from Mexico and other visitors who are not American citizens come to Oceanside during a year. The officers had a good showing to report for a Lodge in so small a community and the Lodge received some well deserved praise. Many of the members joined the caravan accompanying Gov. Sholtz to San Diego.

The Grand Exalted Ruler and Grand Secretary Masters were in Denver on May 18 making final arrangements for the Grand Lodge Convention, and both attended the meeting of Denver Lodge, No. 17, on that evening. A special "Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz Class" was initiated. Some of Denver's leading business and professional men were members of the Class. Gov. Sholtz gave an impressive talk after the ceremonies. The Lodge reported that its campaign for a banner pre-convention membership class was going along splendidly.

On May 25 the Grand Exalted Ruler made an official visit to the Convention of the Georgia State Elks Association at Savannah. His address at the final session of the three-day meeting was one of the highlights of the Reunion and his presence was much appreciated by

the officers of the Association and by the host Lodge, Savannah No. 183.

Early in June the Grand Exalted Ruler was inducted into the once fierce Oglala Sioux Indian Tribe in colorful tribal ceremonies. This was one of the events of his one-day visit to the Black Hills of South Dakota as the guest of Rapid City Lodge, No. 1187. Mr. Sholtz was met in the early morning by E.R. F. Web Hill and a large representation of the local membership. The Rapid City Elks had planned a sight-seeing trip that took in the most famous and beautiful sections in the Black Hill country and the day was spent in the open. Dinner was served at the State game lodge. A banquet was given in the Grand Exalted Ruler's honor in the evening and his address was broadcast over Station KOBH. The visit came to an end with a social session in the Lodge rooms.

On June 18 Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz was entertained by Decatur, Ga., Lodge, No. 1602. On this visit Mrs. Sholtz and two of their children were along, and the ladies of Decatur and Atlanta Lodges entered into more of the festivities than usual. The party, which was accompanied by P.D.D. J. Bush, of Athens, Ga., Lodge, who is an Associate Member of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee, was met at the outskirts of Decatur by a motorcade. After a short rest an excursion was made to Dogwood Farm, a beautiful country home filled with antiques, now owned by Sheriff Jake Hall, Tiler of Decatur Lodge. The banquet given in Mr. Sholtz's honor was held at the Candler Hotel. Speeches were made by the Grand Exalted Ruler, Grand Trustee John S. McClelland, Atlanta, who introduced him, Toastmaster S. L. Threadgill, E.R. of Decatur Lodge, David Phillips, who unveiled an oil painting of Mr. Bush, and Est. Loyal Knight H. O. Hubert, Jr., who presented a silver vase to Mrs. Sholtz.

While in Decatur the Grand Exalted Ruler presented Decatur Lodge with the silver loving cup awarded the winning Lodge in the selective membership campaign participated in by Athens, Columbus, Atlanta and Decatur, Ga., Lodges.

News of the State Associations

(Continued from page 31)

Delegation, Richmond; Trapshooting, Dr. H. L. Tim, Whiting; Golf, Bentley Easter, LaFayette.

The 1937-38 officers of the Association are: Pres., Milo B. Mitchell, Linton; 1st Vice-Pres., R. F. Thomas, Terre Haute; 2nd Vice-Pres., Claude E. Thompson, Frankfort; 3rd Vice-Pres., Glenn L. Miller, Logansport; 4th Vice-Pres., Joseph B. Kyle, Gary; Secy., (reelected) W. C. Groehl,

Shelbyville; Treas., (reelected) L. E. Yoder, Goshen; Trustee for five years, J. E. Armstrong, Washington; Chaplain, the Rev. W. E. Hoffenbacher, Logansport; Tiler, Frank Recobs, Tipton; Sergeant-at-arms, J. D. Beeler, Evansville.

Alabama

All of the Lodges in the State were represented at the Annual Meeting

of the Ala. State Elks Assn. at Florence on May 6-7-8 and the general attendance was excellent. The election of new officers resulted as follows: Pres., Sam Lefkovitz, Ensley; Vice-Pres.'s: David L. Harrison, Jr., Florence, H. A. McDowell, Ensley, David S. Evans, Blocton, C. L. DeBardeleben, Selma, A. L. Brandeau, Mobile; Trustees: P. G. Buchanan, Birmingham, George Steiffmeyer, Cullman, Frank S. Israel, Blocton, Harry Meyers, Mobile, and A. R. Oxford, Bessemer; Secy.-Treas., C. M. Tardy, Birmingham; Chaplain, E. R. Thomas, Bessemer; Tiler, A. B. Bromley, Birmingham; Sergeant-at-Arms, Clyde W. Anderson, Florence; Inner Guard, Frank Raoul, Tuscaloosa; Publicity Chairman, Harry W. English, Birmingham. Montgomery Lodge, No. 596, will entertain the Association at its 1938 Convention. Caspian Hale, New Smyrna, Fla., Chairman of the Grand Lodge Activities Committee, and Past Grand Inner Guard W. H. Mustaine, Nashville, Tenn., were among the distinguished guests who attended and both addressed the Convention. The Ensley Elks Band furnished the music.

The Convention Committee provided many entertainment features, among which were boat rides on Lake Wilson, a bathing beauty revue at Edgewater Beach, and the grand ball held in the Home of Florence Lodge, No. 820. A special party was given by Mr. Lefkovitz at the Readers Hotel. Retiring Pres. Clarence M. Tardy, of Montgomery Lodge, who had just completed his third consecutive term, was presented with a diamond watch charm. Florence Lodge was awarded the trophy in the Ritualistic Contest.

Illinois

The 34th Annual Convention of the Illinois State Elks Association, held in Danville on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 4-5-6, surpassed in attendance and general interest any other that has taken place in recent years. From Thursday evening, when the vanguard of Elks began to arrive, until Saturday evening, when the homeward trek was begun, the beautiful Home of Danville Lodge, No. 332, hummed with activity and the committees worked with tireless energy with apparently but one thought in mind—to make the stay of the visitors as pleasurable as possible. Over 450 Elks from more than 50 Lodges joined the local Elks in active participation, and more than 100 ladies were registered.

The business sessions were ably conducted by State Pres. J. Paul Kuhn of Aurora Lodge. Past Grand Exalted Ruler Bruce A. Campbell of East St. Louis Lodge, Past Pres. of the Assn., conducted the Memorial Services. Saturday's business session was pleasantly interrupted shortly before noon by the arrival of Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz,

accompanied by Lloyd Maxwell, of Marshalltown, Ia., Lodge, Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees. Mr. Sholtz addressed the meeting and also spoke at the mid-day luncheon at the Wolford Hotel for Exalted Rulers and Secretaries, more than 100 of whom were present. The Grand Exalted Ruler's Banquet was held on Saturday evening in the National Guard's Armory. Over 600 persons were served. Mayor Frank P. Meyer, a member of Danville Lodge and of the Convention Committee, was Toastmaster. Figuring prominently in company with the Grand Exalted Ruler, Mr. Campbell and Mr. Maxwell, were Grand Trustee Henry C. Warner, of Dixon; E.R. John L. Supple, Danville Lodge, Convention Chairman; Pres. Kuhn; Pres.-Elect Bryan Caffery; State Secy. Albert W. Arnold; State Treas. Earl R. Schryver of Springfield; Treas.-Elect Fred P. Hill and Carl Cooper, both of whom were members of the Convention Committee; Frank P. White, Chicago, Executive Secretary of the Association's Crippled Children's Commission, P.D.D. William M. Frasier, Blue Island; and Past State Pres.'s Frank B. Leonard, Champaign, former Chairman of the Grand Lodge State Associations Committee, Dr. J. F. Mohan, Pontiac, Dr. J. C. Dallenbach, Champaign, Dr. William R. Fletcher, Joliet, and Walter J. Grant, Danville. At the close of the superb address delivered by Grand Exalted Ruler Sholtz, a floor show was presented. The President's Ball was held after the banquet at the Home of Danville Lodge.

The Sunday morning session was featured by the installation of officers, presided over by Past Pres. A. W. Jeffreys of Herrin. Dr. Bryan Caffery, Jerseyville, is the new President. Fred P. Hill, Danville, is Treasurer, and Albert W. Arnold, Lincoln, is the reelected Secretary. That afternoon 30,000 witnessed the parade with its marching units, bands, drum corps, beautiful floats and decorated autos. Chicago Lodge, No. 1596, will entertain the Association at its 1938 meeting.

THE Ritualistic Contest, in charge of State Chairman Russell L. Earl, Champaign, was held on the opening day with five Districts represented. The competing Lodges scored as follows: Lincoln, E. Cent., 99:52; Champaign, S.E., 99:07; Monmouth, W. Cent., 99:02; Moline, N.W., 97:34; Evanston, N.E., 96:39. The Lincoln Team also won the championship last year.

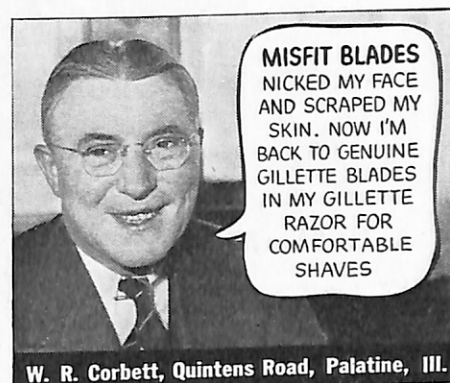
A fast eight-hour Golden Gloves boxing show, hugely enjoyed by a crowd of 2,000 on Friday evening, was followed by a stag at the Lodge Home. In the 36-hole Golf Tourney, Charles Blue of Murphysboro, was medalist, with a 151 total. Jack Gage, Chicago, was second and S. B. Dozier, Murphysboro, was third.

(Continued on page 56)

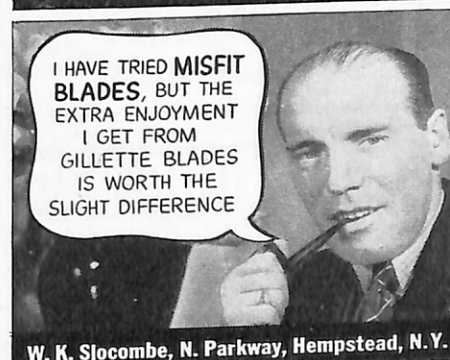
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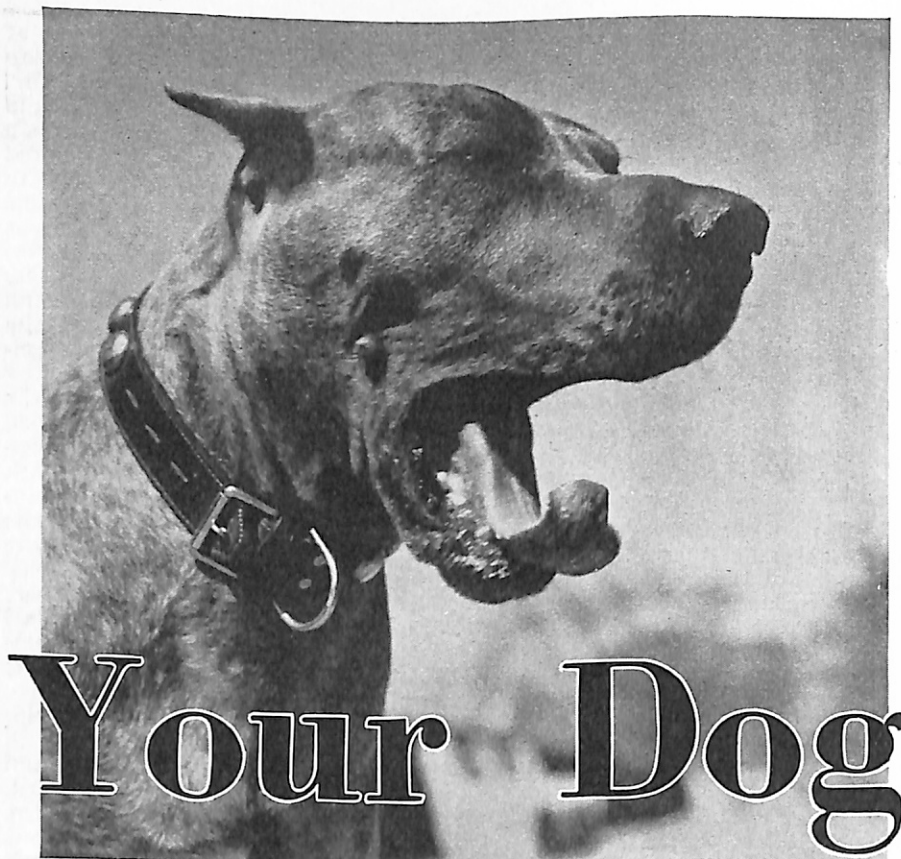


Photo Doris Day

Your Dog

By Captain Will Judy

Editor of Dog World Magazine

Dog Do's

In the May issue of the ELKS MAGAZINE, I presented some dog training don'ts. I have a long list of general don'ts which I will include in a coming article, but for this August issue I have turned positive rather than negative and give herewith a list of 23 dog do's.

Make a pal of your dog.

Trim toe nails once a month.

Provide a shady spot in warm weather, preferably on the ground, in which to lie.

Brush the teeth and gums or wipe with a soft cloth twice weekly.

Use non-irritating soap for the dog's bath.

Allow the dog the constant companionship of children.

Watch the bowel movements for symptoms of sickness.

Feed your dog at the same scheduled hour each day at the same spot and from the same plate.

Brush your dog vigorously each day to keep the skin and coat in healthy condition.

Take your dog out for a long romp at least twice a day.

Keep your dog on leash on a busy street unless he is trained to keep close by your side.

Gain the full confidence of your dog by never deceiving him or mistreating him.

Demand prompt and complete obedience from your dog when you give him a command.

Let your dog sleep in the sun whenever possible, if the sun is not too hot.

Sun and air the dog's bedding at least once a week.

If your dog has bad breath, clean the teeth and the gums, give him a light laxative and feed less food.

Worm your dog once every four months under sixteen months of age and thereafter not oftener than once every year.

See your veterinarian early and not when the dog is so far toward death that the very best veterinarian cannot save him.

Keep your dog indoors or in a warm place after a bath until the hair is dry down to the skin itself.

Develop the mentality of your dog through proper training.

Reciprocate to the dog for the loyalty, devotion, sacrifice and love he has for you.

Take pride in your dog because the best dog in the world is your dog.

Be as full of the joy of living, the spirit of play and the spirit of youth as is your dog.

Try to be somewhat the mighty man your dog thinks you are.

Supplementary Report of the Elks National Foundation

(Continued from page 39)

and press are completely repressed by the government. I have not heard from my father for a year. I know that many of the Finnish groups in Russia are being banished to Siberia. He may be there and he may not. The Soviet Union may have taken my father and our wealth and compelled my mother to a life of hard work to bring up her two children. But there is one thing it cannot and will not touch—my American citizenship. That citizenship which grants me freedom of speech, freedom of religion.

"My father will probably never be able to leave the Soviet Union because all he earns must be spent during a certain time. Here in the United States of America, I can, if I wish, raise myself to a higher level, or if I wish I may make a fortune for myself provided I have the initiative. I may worship my God as I please, while my father may worship none at all. When I sit before my hearth I often wonder if my father realizes now what a great deal his American citizenship meant to him. For now while we may enjoy peace and security, he must always be on his guard, never knowing what day he may be exiled for some petty cause. That is why I wish we all would stand up for our Constitution and the citizenship which it guarantees us, instead of always tearing it down. If some American lost his citizenship even for a day

he would become acutely aware of its great importance to his life. My American citizenship is to me a vital living thing that I honor and cherish."

This simple recital by this girl student of the differences she found between a free land and a dictator-ruled land is most strikingly convincing.

Taken in connection with her scholarship record in each of the four years, showing a grade A record in each and every subject, with a most laudable record of extra curricular activities, we feel that the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, consecrated as it is to the support of the Constitution of the United States and freedom of its citizens, and dedicated to the preservation of the liberty of our people, owes to this girl, not only the scholarship which we award her, but an expression of the deepest admiration for her character and intellectual qualities.

Her name is Sylvia Karjalainen of Aberdeen, Washington.

This supplementary report is respectfully submitted,

JOHN F. MALLEY,
RAYMOND BENJAMIN,
CHAS. H. GRAKELOW,
EDWARD RIGHTOR,
FLOYD E. THOMPSON.

Report of the Elks National Memorial and Publication Commission

(Continued from page 40)

Surplus Reconciliation

Cash Surplus—As reported May 31, 1936.....	\$551,841.58
Add—Inventory and Other Advances re: future issues as of May 31, 1936.....	28,699.80
	\$580,541.38
Deduct—Advertising Receipts, May 31, 1936, applicable to future issues.....	15,009.12
Total Surplus, May 31, 1936—as above.....	\$565,532.26

CLOSING BALANCES, MAY 31, 1937

Cash—Current Bank Balances, Petty Cash and Postal Funds.....	\$726,021.31
Cash—Closed Banks.....	14,575.52
Investments.....	24,738.43
Inventory and Other Expenditures made on account of future issues.....	34,706.19
Grand Lodge Subscriptions applicable to Fiscal Year Ending May 31, 1938.....	\$251,972.69
Advertising Receipts applicable to Fiscal Year Ending May 31, 1938.....	16,477.26
Surplus.....	530,992.58
Reserve for Social Security Fund.....	598.92
	\$800,041.45
	\$800,041.45

Summary of Cash Receipts and Disbursements June 1, 1936 to May 31, 1937

Current Balances, June 1, 1936.....	\$ 498,939.50
RECEIPTS:	
Grand Lodge Subscriptions.....	\$727,082.97
Advertising Receipts.....	170,027.67
Interest on Investments.....	677.99
Miscellaneous Subscriptions and Receipts.....	65.76
Realization of Balances in Closed Banks.....	3,326.56
Realization of Investments.....	7,261.57
	908,442.52
Total Receipts and Opening Balances.....	\$1,407,382.02
DISBURSEMENTS:	
Publication Costs.....	\$469,686.38
Add Net Increase in Inventories—May 31, 1937—	
Paper.....	\$12,474.79
Piction, Illustrations, Postage, etc.....	8,504.75
Salaries, Wages, Advances, etc.....	13,726.65
	\$34,706.19
June 1, 1937—(\$28,699.80 less write-down of paper stock \$1,661.80).....	27,038.00
	7,668.19
Deduct Social Security Fund (not disbursed)—	
Exhibit "A".....	598.92
	\$477,354.57
Total Expenditures re: Publications.....	\$476,755.65
Goodwill Tours.....	12,876.10
Other Expenditures.....	191,728.96
	681,360.71
Total Disbursements.....	681,360.71
Current Balances, May 31, 1937.....	\$ 726,021.31

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HEAD ACHE

FRIED POTATOES AND STEAK MY BOY AND GET UP SET!

ALKA-SELTZER, YOU'VE FORGOT.

WONDER WHY I FELT SO LOW, DIDN'T OVERDO IT.

JUST TAKE AN ALKA-SELTZER, JOE AND THERE'LL BE NOTHING TO IT.

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News of the State Associations

(Continued from page 53)

Missouri

Washington, Mo., Lodge, No. 1559, entertained the Missouri State Elks Association on June 5-6 at its 27th annual meeting, attended by more than 500 Elks with their families and friends. A gay round of sports, parties and tours, climaxed by a spectacular parade, was arranged by a committee of Washington Elks headed by P.E.R. E. W. Baker, Chairman, and P.E.R. Adolph Toben, Secy.-Treas. During the past year the Association has taken in three additional Lodges.

The officers elected for the coming year are Pres., J. H. Dickbrader, Washington; Vice-Pres.'s Henry C. Salveter, Sedalia, Dr. Don H. Silsby, Springfield, C. Lew Gallant, St. Louis, and G. D. Bartram Hannibal; Secy., Ernest W. Baker, Washington; Treas., M. F. Thurston, Columbia; Trustees, Dwight Roberts, Kansas City, E. J. Martt, St. Louis, and Walter Meierhoffer, St. Joseph. The next annual meeting will be held at St. Joseph. A special meeting will be called during the year, and will probably be held at Columbia, Mo., in October.

Warrensburg Lodge won the Ritualistic Contest, being presented with the Bruce A. Campbell trophy and \$150 to assist in sending the Team to Denver for the national contest. The first Golf Tournament put on by the Association was won by Dr. W. B. Bagby, Washington. St. Joseph Lodge was presented with a loving cup by the local Chamber of Commerce for having the most beautiful float in the parade.

E.R. Leo A. Politte was Toastmaster at the convention banquet held at St. Peter's Evangelical Church. Addresses were delivered by retiring Pres. Dwight Roberts, Past Grand Esteemed Leading Knight Bernard F. Dickmann, Mayor of St. Louis, State Pres. Dickbrader, and Miss Mayme Dickmann who was elected President of the Ladies State Auxiliary organized during the Convention. Past State Pres.'s Otto C. Botz and M. E. Gouge, Sedalia, H. R. Garrison, Warrensburg, and E. J. Martt, St. Louis, and D.D.s L. L. Des Combes, Warrensburg, and C. Lew Gallant, St. Louis, were introduced. The first President of the Association, Norman M. Vaughan, who now resides in Oklahoma City, received a warm welcome. Several hundred enjoyed the Grand Ball held later.

New York

The opening ceremonies of the 25th Annual Convention of the New York State Elks Association, held at Troy on June 6-7-8-9, with Troy, N. Y., Lodge, No. 141, acting as host, took place in the Hendrick Hudson Hotel on Sunday evening, with Past State Pres. Dr. J. Edward Gallico of Troy presiding. Addresses were delivered

by the following prominent Elks of New York State: Charles Spencer Hart of Mount Vernon Lodge, who is now the Order's new Grand Exalted Ruler; Past Grand Exalted Ruler James T. Hallinan, Queens Borough Lodge; State Pres. Dr. Leo W. Roohan, Saratoga, and E.R. John J. Sweeney, P.D.D. Michael A. Tierney, and Mayor Chester J. Atkinson, of Troy. Among the Past Presidents in attendance were Philip Clancy of Niagara Falls Lodge, John T. Gorman, Owego, D. Curtis Gano, Rochester, William T. Phillips and Daniel A. Kerr, New York Lodge No. 1, the Rev. Arthur O. Sykes, Lyons, Howard A. Swartwood, Binghamton, James H. Mackin, Oswego, Alonzo L. Waters, Medina, George W. Denton, Gloversville, and Miles S. Hencle, Syracuse. D.D. Michael J. Degnan of Hudson was present. More than 1,200 delegates with their ladies and other visitors were registered. The two Good Will Tour cars, traveling from Boston to the Denver Convention, were met on Sunday morning by a large reception committee and escorted to the Lodge Home.

A special feature of the Monday morning business session at which the reports of the President, Secretary and Treasurer were read, was the report of Prof. Frank R. Wassung of Norwich, Chairman of the Scholarship Committee, and the presentation by Prof. Wassung of \$300 scholarships to the following students: Katherine Gilcoyne, a sophomore at Russell Sage College, sponsored by Troy Lodge; Charles Boardman, a junior at Colgate University, sponsor, Plattsburg Lodge; Edward J. Manion, freshman, Michigan State College, sponsor, Ilion Lodge; Philip S. Walsh, sophomore, Cornell University, sponsor, Watkins Glen Lodge, and Albert Wustenhofer, sophomore, Fordham University, sponsor, Mount Vernon Lodge. The good work of the Committee was accomplished through the generosity of the Elks National Foundation Trustees.

The Ritualistic Contest was won by Albion Lodge with Yonkers second. Albany Lodge won \$50 for having the largest unit in the parade and \$100 for the best appearance. The float entered by Peekskill Lodge was adjudged the best, Hudson and Poughkeepsie receiving honorable mention. The Golf Tournament at the Troy Country Club was won by Saratoga Lodge, with Troy second, and Herkimer and Schenectady tied for third place. The Bridge Tournament was won by the Troy Team.

Troy Lodge lived up to its fine reputation for hospitality and provided a full and enjoyable program for the Association's Silver Jubilee. The 1938 Reunion will be held at Binghamton. The new officers, in-

stalled by Dr. Sykes, who was the first State President and is now Honorary President of the Association, are: Pres., Stephen McGrath, Oneida; Secy., Philip Clancy, reelected; Treas., John T. Osowski, Elmira, reelected; District Vice-Pres.'s: S.E., L. I. Nicoll, Southampton; N.E., Frederick Schrecker, Gloversville; East, J. F. Crowley, Yonkers; E. Cent., George D. Logan, Kingston; S. Cent., Dr. P. C. Sainberg, Ithaca; W. Cent., T. E. Neary, Geneva; West, Roy C. Glaufl, North Tonawanda; N. Cent., Kenneth M. Wilson, Saranac Lake; Trustees: Dr. Francis H. Marx, Oneonta, Chairman; Samuel C. Duberstein, Brooklyn, Secy.; Peter A. Buchheim, Albany, Approving Member; Martin J. Mulligan, Buffalo, Herman Engel, Peekskill, John B. Keane, Newark, Charles L. Jones, Jr., Herkimer, and William F. Edelmuth, Kingston.

Iowa

A spectacular parade on June 6 through the streets of Davenport, in which 1,500 Elks took part, was followed by the official public opening ceremonies of the 32nd Annual Convention of the Iowa State Elks Association. Addresses were made by Grand Exalted Ruler David Sholtz, P.E.R. Albert F. Duerr, Davenport Lodge, No. 298, D.D. for Ia., S.E., and Gov. Nelson G. Kraschel of Iowa. Lloyd Maxwell, Chicago, Chairman, and Henry C. Warner, Dixon, member, of the Board of Grand Trustees, and Lieut.-Gov. John K. Valentine of Iowa participated in the meeting which was held at LeClaire Park on the Mississippi.

The business sessions, presided over by State Pres. Henry Cook, Ottumwa, were formally opened on Monday morning, June 7, at the Lodge Home. F. Earle Handley, Dubuque, was elected President for the coming year. A new office was created and D.D. Duerr was elected Executive Vice-President. The other new officers are: Dist. Vice-Pres.'s: S.E., George A. Beck, Fort Madison; N.E., Howard M. Remley, Mason City; West, R. Kent Martin, Atlantic; Secy., reelected, Dr. Jesse Ward, Iowa City; Treas., reelected, E. A. Erb, Burlington; Trustee, A. P. Lee, Marshalltown; Chaplain, reappointed, the Rev. F. J. Frein, Webster City. The invitation of Past State Pres. Dr. C. R. Logan to meet in 1938 at Keokuk was accepted.

Entertainment features during the 4-day reunion included a fish fry and stag at the Mississippi Valley Fairgrounds, nightly entertainment at the Lodge Home and the President's Ball on Tuesday evening. The Convention went down in the history of the Association as one of the most successful in years. More than a thousand Elks registered, many being accompanied by their ladies.



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"the marrrk of a good brew"

R AISE your glass of Ballantine's, take one good drink, and judge the PURITY. Another drink, and judge the BODY. The third drink roll on your tongue, judging FLAVOR.

No doubt about it—you'll join with Peter Ballantine in pronouncing his brew "PER-R-R-FECT!"

Now look at the dewy marks left by your glass on the bare boards of the table—you'll find 3 rings. "3 tests—3 rings of quality," said Peter Ballantine back in 1840, "THE MAR-R-R-K OF A GOOD BREW!"

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How would your nerves stand up to two hours of this?



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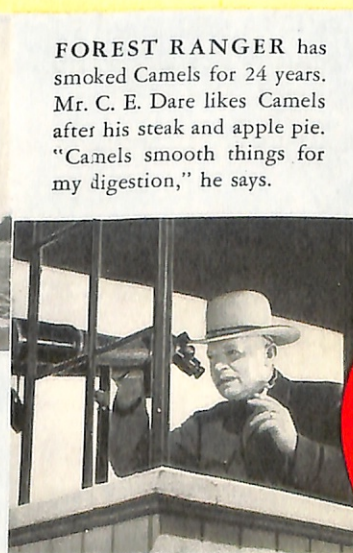
AS the Miami, Florida, "Herald" said of Erl Roman's titanic struggle with the big fish shown above: "The battle was tough on Erl. He had his hands full staying in the fishing chair." But a sporting spirit and healthy nerves kept Roman going. After a 2-hour fight, he landed the second-largest blue marlin ever taken on rod and reel. Mr. Roman says: "Healthy nerves are neces-

sary for keeping on top of things. Camels don't interfere with my physical condition or get on my nerves." Above, right, Mr. Roman enjoys a Camel after his tense fight. "I make it a point," he says, "to smoke Camels with my meals and after 'for digestion's sake.'"

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